Senate Reading Room

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Russell Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, January 29th.

C. D. J. Christie, C.R. H. F. Dreyer, R.S.

X'mas 1894,

New Years 1895

Now is the winter of our discontent, but notwithstanding should you require any articles in our lines, namely,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

the pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.

Terms Cash.

MUSIC!

For the Winter Season.

Alexander Ball wishes to give notice to the public that he has rented from Mr. Thos. Healey his room, which is 25 x 40, and is prepared to let it out for dances, concerts and whist parties, etc., etc., at reasonable terms. Mr. Ball is also prepared to take pupils for singing, piano forte and organ lessons, also classes for instruction in the theory of music.

Terms for Winter Season.

Playing at dances, hours from 9 to 1 a.m., $5.00; after these hours $8.00.

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Piano or organ lessons at Mr. Ball's rooms $5.00 per quarter; at residence $6.00 per quarter.

Singing lessons $5.00 per quarter of 12 lessons.

Music provided for balls, evening parties, entertainments, etc.

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Coal and wood is what everyone must have at this time of the year and we can supply both at the right prices. Cord wood or cut into stove lengths. The celebrated Hassard Mine Souris Coal, the most economical fuel on the market. Just the thing for these hard times; to try it is to be convinced.

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Special CASH Prices for the Next 10 Days.

We offer our stock of fancy china, steel toilet setts, tea and coffee pots, rice and fruit boilers, children's setts, plate cup and saucers at——

ACTUAL COST.

These are fine goods and will last a lifetime.

20% DISCOUNT off plated ware, table and pocket cutlery, carving and children's setts, skates, fancy clocks, hand painted stand lamps, fancy hall lamps, lamp shades and the celebrated Mammoth Store lamps, equal in every respect to the Pittsburg.

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Ten Days Only.

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During the month of **JANUARY** we will offer our entire stock of Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishing, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Etc.

AT : ACTUAL : COST : FOR : CASH : ONLY.

This is undoubtedly the Greatest Offer of the Season.

See the bargains.

We are offering the best of goods at prices that will surprise the most fastidious. Certain lines we almost give away.

LARGEST FUR AND HIDE HOUSE In North America.

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Fair Selection; Immediate Returns. Make Us a Trial Shipment.

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All orders left with Messrs. Wilson & McDonald will be promptly attended to.

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Great CASH CLEARING Sale

Still going on, and judging from the big increase in our Cash Sales and the amount of goods going out, we are pleased to note that our customers appreciate and are taking advantage of the

Great Bargains

that are to be had in those reduced goods, and still we keep adding to them; any odd line goes to the centre table. Also that we do not believe in carrying goods over from one season to another. Clear them out at cost and **even** less in some cases.

Of course the idea is to reduce our liabilities, make use of the money and make room for next season's goods, and by so doing we are helping ourselves and also giving our customers equal benefits.

We have a few

MEN'S FUR COATS

left and two Ladies Fur Jackets which are specially low, also Fur Caps **25** per cent. discount for cash.

Men's Footwear

at a great reduction. You need a pair of those Moscow Felts reduced from $5.00 to $3.75 to clear the balance out. Just the thing for railroad men. All kinds of winter footwear, some lines a great reduction on them, Ladies' skating shoes lined $3.00 for $2.25.

We would invite you to call and inspect those great bargain centres, we are satisfied you will find something there that you need and the price will sell. We have thrown out a few lines of men's heavy tweed pants from $2.50 to $3.00 for only $1.85.

See Our 25 and 50 Cent Crockery Tables.

A look through will enlighten you to talk with your neighbor of the great bargains to be had at

T.W. Robinson's

PRES. BRAITHWAITE

ADDRESSES THE PATRONS OF INDUSTRY AT BRANDON.

What Patrons Have Accomplished in the Past and What They Aim to do in the Future.

The following are the salient points of Pres. Braithwaites address delivered in Brandon at the P. of I. convention lately held at that point:

I regret very much that I cannot congratulate you on returning prosperity to our country, yet brethren when we consider the real suffering that is the lot of fellow farmers in other less favored lands we have cause for gratitude that matters are not as bad as they might be. By the blessing of God upon the assiduous industry of the people in this land of promise, we have been able to produce in quantity and quality more real wealth than a like number of people in a similar area anywhere else in the world.

Twenty-five thousand actual farmers have produced nearly 30,000,000 bushels of grain and roots of all kinds for which at a fair valuation, we should have received $13,000,000. This with over $3,000,000 more of dairy, meats and other products (total over $16,000,000) prove conclusively that neither country nor people are at fault, nevertheless there are many disappointed ones, there is much hardship, and in some cases suffering, and here comes in the need of Patronism. While we are willing to concede that as a class, we farmers, have made mistakes in the past, we still claim that the ambition which led us astray was to some extent commendable, or at least excusable, and if the price of our produce and the purchasing power of dollars had been on a just and equitable basis we respectfully contend that we could have come out of the trial with less inconvenience to ourselves and much more credit to our country. We believe that much self-denial and economy has been practised, and let us continue so doing till we obtain that much-to-be desired advantage, cash in hand. Surely brethren in this we are entitled to the able assistance of all fair minded men, since all classes would be alike benefitted.

Now, I want to briefly point out a few things that seem to be retarding our progress. They are expressed in two words—debt and discrimination. We have in Canada a national debt of nearly $60 per head and a municipal and school debt of nearly as much more, with the real estate mortgage debt of $150 per head, and chattel mortgages, book debts and personal liabilities of half as much more, amounting all told, to something like $350 per head of population. Now, counting 5 to a family every head of a family has to provide interest on over $1,500, outside of a fair living, then add to this the burden of the discriminating tariff which increases the cost of many, if not all our necessaries 20 to 30 per cent. together with the discriminating freight rates, which reduces the price of our produce at least 10 per cent., and lessens the purchasing power of our dollar half as much more, to say nothing of the class privileges by which others are enabled to tax our industry. Think of these things brethren, analyze them for yourselves and see if it is not time we farmers and laborers cast aside our old prejudices, and without bias, fear or favor take a common sense view of the situation. It is time that we tried to solve these problems intelligently, in the interest of your homes and country and time to take a decisive step, to lift our craft and calling out of debt, indifference and apparent serfdom.

Now, it may be said, how will you proceed to bring about a change? Aye brethren, there is the rub. It will require time, patience and devotion, and we think Patronism and its principles faithfully and justly followed promises a solution. Let us see what has been accomplished in the past, more I think than the general public are willing to concede or more than Patron modesty will permit us to claim.

1st. Say a reduction in freight rates whereby thousands of dollars has been saved to the country.

2nd. An equal representation on the grain standards board whereby the bulk of our grain has been made No. 1 hard, and the reputation of our country saved.

3rd. Some measures of reform in the tariff as it effects our country.

4th. The cost of many of our necessities has been reduced, and on some staple articles as binder twine, fence wire &c, the price has reached a level with cost of production.

5th. There are rumors in the air that the cost of Government are in the near future to be reduced by lopping off useless expenditure on figureheads, &c, thereby lessening our taxation; then that which is of the next importance, the people are educating themselves into liberty of thought and action, they are taking a business view of public matters and the day is passing away when men can be led as sheep to the slaughter to vote for a man with unlimited gall in lieu of brains, to his ruin, their own loss and the country's curse.

Now for an outline of work for the future. Firstly, a maintenance of strict independence of thought and action, no fusion or alliance with any fad or faction, policy or fallacy, other than that which comes from an affinity of thought and aim along the line of justice and equity to all. We do not stand to make or break Governments, we do not attempt a radical revolution as represented by Anarchism, we stand simply to lead our own Brotherhood, and to co-operate with all other classes, to bring about a more intelligent conception of and a higher interest in a true patriotic citizenship.

Then we must have lower freight rates and every agency must be recognized and supported that aims to accomplish this end, be it the Hudson Bay Railway, deepening the waterways or any other practical scheme. We observe that the surplus earnings of our national highway has been sufficient to secure them a controlling interest in a line running through a foreign country, and they are serving another people at rates 20 to 30 per cent. less than us, and this after receiving from the Canadian people about $100,000,000 or $20,000 per mile, for every complete mile they have in our country. Then we hear much about the mixing and consequent deterioration of our wheat, let them give us through bills of lading, from point of shipment to the market of Britain. This would effectually stop that mixing, and they could give us a 20 per cent. better rate, and secure the carrying trade through our own channels, by our own people, to our advantage and the building up of our own country.

Now it is contended that our government, on behalf of the people have no right of interference until the earnings exceed ten per cent. of the bonded indebtedness of the C. P. R., but we contend that it is their duty to see that their indebtedness does not consist of watered stock that has paid twenty-five per cent. or less of value in actual cash. Further, we contend that either the Railway Act has been evaded or otherwise our Federal Government have sanctioned the present rates, since that act provides that no tolls or rates can be charged until sanctioned by the Governor General in council. Again we think that something might be done by our Governments in conjunction with the transportation companies towards the building of creameries and cheese factories and providing cold storage at central points in our country, and our order should co-operate with them in these things and thus secure a cash market for our perishable products and assist people to get into diversified agriculture.

Royal Templars.

The regular meeting of the Royal Degree of this order was held in Russell Hall, on Tuesday evening last. There was a large attendance of members, every seat in the chamber being occupied. Mr. Benjamin Reid was initiated into the secrets of the Royal Degree. Select Councillor Nelson occupied the chair.

A large amount of business was transacted, after which the following musical and literary programme was furnished: Miss Battell, vocal solo; Victor Fleming, recitation; Miss Nellie Morrison and Miss Bertha Richards, duet; Miss M. McKnight, recitation; Miss McDonald, instrumental solo; W. J. Nelson, reading; Miss Richards, instrumental solo; Mrs. Richards, reading; Miss McBride, instrumental solo; Mrs. Barber, reading; Mr. Potvin, song (in French).

After the Royal Degree meeting the Select Degree held a communication, when W. M. Evans, of Medicine Hat, was initiated into the mysteries of the second degree by the Grand Councillor, the Rev. Mr. Stacey.

On Wednesday evening next the losing side in the late contest will entertain the members of the winning side to a substantial repast, and will also furnish them a literary entertainment, which promises to be of more than ordinary interest.

UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE WEDDING DAY.

Four weeks had passed since Malcolm Stratton's insane attempt—four weeks of an utterly prostrating illness from which he was slowly recovering, when, one morning, Guest entered the room where Brettison was seated by his friend's couch, and made an announcement which wrought a sudden change in the convalescent.

"I expected it," he said quietly; and then, after a pause, "I will go with you."

Guest opened and shut his mouth without speaking for a few moments. Then.

"Go—with me? You go with me? Why, t would be madness."

"Madness, madness, old fellow," said Stratton feebly, "but I tell you I am quite strong now."

"Very far from it," said Brettison.

"And I say so too," cried Guest, "look here, old fellow, do you mean to assert that you are compos mentis?"

"Of course," said Stratton, smiling.

"Then I say you are not," cried Guest, "and Mr. Brettison will second me. You are weak as a rat in spite of all our watching, and feeding, and care."

"All this long weary month," sighed Stratton. "Heaven bless you both for what you have done."

"Never mind about blessings: be a little grateful to Mr. Brettison, who has been like a hundred hospital nurses rolled into one, and give up this mad idea."

"But it is not mad," pleaded Stratton, I only want to go to the church. I am quite strong enough now. I want to see her married, that is all. Mr. Brettison, you see how calm I am."

"Yes, very," said the old botanist, smiling sadly. "Calm with your temples throbbing and your veins too full. My dear boy, if you go to that wedding, you will overexcite yourself and we shall have a serious relapse."

"If I do go?" said Stratton quietly. "I shall certainly have it. I mean to go."

He rose from the couch on which he had been lying, walked into the bedroom, and closed the door.

"Did you ever see such a mule, Mr. Brettison?" cried Guest as soon as they were alone. "I was a fool to come in and tell him I was going; but I thought he had got over it, and he knew it was today."

"You are going as one of the friends?"

"Yes, Miss Jerrold asked me," said Guest, rather consciously; "and of course he would have known afterward, and reproached me for not telling him. What is to be done?"

"Certainly not thwart him," replied Brettison. "I was going out into the country to-day."

"Collecting?"

"Yes, my dear sir, a little. My great hobby, Mr. Guest. But I will not go. We should do more harm than good by stopping him, so I'll go to the church with him."

"But I dread a scene," said Guest. "Suppose he should turn wild at seeing her lead up the aisle. Fancy the consequences. It would be cruel to the lady. It is not as if she had jilted him."

"Never cared for him a bit, did she?" whispered Brettison.

"H'm! Well, sir, I don't quite like to say. At all events, Miss Myra Jerrold accepted this Mr. Barron before poor old Malcolm spoke a word, and I am convinced that she felt certain he did not care for her."

"An unfortunate business, Guest. Poor lad! poor lad! But there, he recovered and any opposition would, I am sure throw him back."

"But the lady?"

"Have no fear; Malcolm Stratton will, I am sure, be guilty of no insane folly. I know him better than you, Guest.

"I think not," said the young man, smiling.

"We will not argue the point," replied the old botanist, taking Guest's hand. "We both think we know him better than anyone else, and after all have not half sounded the depths of his nature."

"Well, I leave him to you," said Guest. "I have no time to spare. I'm off now, old fellow," he cried approaching the bedroom door.

"All right," cried Stratton cheerfully as he came back and held out his hand. "My kindest regards to Edie. Don't be afraid, old fellow; I am going to behave senslbiy. You need not fear a scene."

"But I——"

"Don't deny it, lad. Off with you," said Stratton, smiling at his friend's confusion; and he accompanied him out on to the landing. "God bless her!" he said. "I wish her every happiness with the man of her choice. It's all over now, and I can bear it like a man."

They shook hands and parted, and when, an hour later, Guest saw Myra enter the room, where he was just snatching a hurried word with Edie, he was startled at the white, set face, and strange, dreamy eyes, which looked in his when he spoke to her.

But what had been a bitter fight was at an end, and all its secrets hidden in the bride's own breast. For a time, as it had dawned upon her that there was something warmer than friendship in her breast for Malcolm Stratton, she shrank in horror from the idea of pledging herself to the man she had accepted; but she fought with and crushed down her feelings. Stratton must, she felt, despise her now, and she was engaged to Barron. It was her father's wish, and she had promised to be this man's wife, while that he loved her he gave her no room to doubt.

"I will do my duty by him," she said proudly to herself as she took her father's arm; and as Guest was driven in another of the carriages to the church, he thought to himself that his friend had been blind in his love, for Myra was hard and unemotional as her cousin was sweet and lovable.

He misjudged her again as he saw her leave the church leaning upon her husband's arm, while now he was privileged to escort Edie, one of the four bridesmaids, back to Bourne Square.

"She never would have cared for poor old Malcolm," he said to himself as he followed the newly married couple with his eyes, Barron careworn and nearly as pale as his wife, but looking proud, eager, and handsome, as he handed Myra into the carriage.

"The happy pair," whispered Edie as she placed her little hand upon Guest's arm. "Get me to the carriage, please, as quickly as you can, or I shall cry and make a scene."

"Yes, yes," he whispered back. "This way; but Edie, I've been looking all round the church and can't see him. Did you catch sight of Stratton?"

"No," said the girl with some asperity, "and did not wish to. I could only see that poor girl going through the ceremony, and I felt all the time I could read her thoughts. O Percy Guest, if she only had not had so much pride, or Malcolm Stratton had been as bold as he was shrinking and strange, this never could have been!"

Back at Bourne Square with all the hurry and excitement of a wedding morning. The house crowded with friends, and Sir Mark all eagerness to do the honors of his place well to all. Carriages thronged the roadway; a couple of policemen kept back the little crowd, and the admiral's servants, re-enforced by half a dozen of Gunter's men, had a busy time supplying the wants of the guests.

"Well, you two," said a voice, suddenly behind Edie, who was listening to a remark made by Guest, "don't look in that dreamy way at everyone. I've been watching you for ever so long. Don't you know that this is the happiest day of Myra's life?"

"No aunt," said Edie shortly; do you?"

Miss Jerold shrugged her shoulders.

"Go and keep near her, my dear, till they leave. I haven't the heart. Edie, am I a wretchedly prejudiced old maid, or is there something not nice about that man?"

"Ah, there you are, Edie," cried the admiral excitedly. "Myra is just going to cut the cake. Mr. Guest, take my sister and give her some champagne. Edie, my dear, I don't like poor Myra's looks. I must see to the people, and have a word with James Barron before they start; and I've got to speak, too, and how to get through it I don't know."

"What do you want me to do, uncle?"

"What I told you, my dear," cried the old man testily. "Go and keep with my poor darling till the last."

Edie crept to her cousin's side and stayed there during the admiral's speech, one which contained more heart than head; listened with heaving breast to the toast of the bride's health, and to the well-spoken, manly reply made by James Barron. And so on till the time when the bride might slip away to change her dress for the journey down to Southampton, the wedding trip commencing the next day on board the great steamer outward bound for the West.

"Guest, my lad," said the admiral, drawing the young man aside, servants are all very well, but I'd be thankful if you'd see yourself that Mr. Barron's carriage is up to the door in time. Myra is not well, and she has sent a message to me to beg that she may be allowed to slip away quietly with a few good-bys. I suppose the people will haye all the satin slipper and rice throwing tomfoolery."

"You may depend upon me, Sir Mark," said Guest eagerly; and he set about his task at once, greatly to the butler's disgust.

The minutes went swiftly then; the guests gathering on the staircase and crowding the hall, while the carriage, with its servants, stood waiting, with an avenue of people down to the door.

Guest was on the step seeing that the wraps and various little articles needed on the journey were handed in. Barron, looking flushed and proud, was in the hall, with his hand grasped by Sir Mark, and a murmur of excitement and a cheer announced that the bride was coming down, when the bridegroom's carriage began to move on.

The sudden starting of the horses made Guest turn sharply.

"Hi! Stop! Do you hear?" he shouted, and several of the servants waiting outside took up the cry, "Coming down." But the carriage moved on and a four-wheeled cab took its place, amid a roar of laughter from the crowd.

At the same moment three businesslike looking men stepped into the hall, and before the butler and footmen could stop them they were close up to the foot of the staircase.

Sir Mark turned upon them angrily, but one of them gripped his arm and said quickly:

"Sir Mark Jerrold?"

"Yes. What is this intrusion?"

"Upstairs, sir, quick. Stop the young lady from coming down."

The man's manner was so impressive that it forced Sir Mark to act, and he shouted up the broad staircase:

"Edie! one moment—not yet."

Then, as if resenting the fact that he should have obeyed this man, he turned sharply in time to hear the words:

"James Dale—in the queen's name. Here is my warrant. No nonsense; we are three to one."

The bridegroom was struggling in the policemen's arms, and in the hand which he freed there was a revolver.

CHAPTER XIV.

STRATTON'S THANKSGIVING.

There was a slight struggle, the sharp click of steel, and before Sir Mark could find words to express his rage and astonishment, Barron was being hurried out of the hall by two of the men who had made the unceremonious entry, while the two policemen there for another purpose, in answer to some freemasonry of the force, opened the cab door and saw the vehicle driven off.

Sir Mark had meantime made an effort to follow, but the man who had spoken barred his way.

"You scoundrel! Who are you?" roared the admiral. "What does this mean?"

"Superintendent Abingdon, Great Scotland Yard, sir," was the quiet reply. "It means, sir, that I've saved the young lady from a painful scene, and you from a terrible mishap."

"But, oh, there is some horrible blunder! That is my friend, my son-in-law, Mr. Barron."

"No, sir, an alias. James Dale, whom we have wanted for months. Dodged us by keeping abroad. Couldn't run him to earth before—stayed on the Continent; and he was off abroad again, but we were just in time."

"I tell you," thundered Sir Mark, "it is a horrible mistake. Here, Guest—the carriage: we must follow them at once. Ladies, some of you—oh here is my sister Rebecca, go up to Myra and keep her in her room. A little mistake; Barron has been called away—a business mistake Tell her to be calm. Now, sir," he cried sternly to the officer, "you do not leave my side. Mr. Guest come with us."

"Where to, Sir Mark?" said the man quietly.

"To Scotland Yard."

"Excuse me, sir; it is no mistake. I'll go with you, of course, but you will thank me one of those days for being so prompt. You have been imposed upon by one of the cleverest scoundrels of his time. James Dale is——"

"Mr. James Barron, man."

"No, Sir Mark; James Dale, charged with swindling the Russian Government of a tremendous sum by the issuing of forged ruble notes."

"What?"

"And just off to Buenos Ayres."

"To the West Indies, man—to his estate."

"Yes, sir," said the man dryly; "he's going to his estate, but it isn't there."

Sir Mark looked wildly round at the crowd of friends who were drawing away, and without another word accompanied the officer to the carriage, where, as soon as they were started, the latter addressed himself to Guest, the Admiral having sunk back in one corner, trying to collect his thoughts, but only to begin listening intently.

"No mistake, sir," said the officer. "I wish for the gentleman's sake there was. The prisoner has been carrying on the game for a long time with a copperplate printer, a man named Henderson—Samual Henderson. We took him an hour ago, and it was through a letter we found in his pocket that we knew what was going on here, and arrived just in time for the young lady."

Guest glanced at Sir Mark and met his eyes.

"Quite the gentleman, our friend Dale," continued the officer. "Schoolmaster once I found. Speaks languages, plays and sings. Great yachting man. Deceive anybody but his game's up now. Couldn't live in England as it was. Where did he say he was going—West Indies, sir?"

Guest nodded.

"Well, he was going on farther south. He had taken tickets for the River Plate."

Sir Mark started violently.

There was silence for a few moments, and Guest's resentment against Myra died out as he thought of the poor girl in the power of a scoundrel thousands of miles from home.

"Lady has money, I suppose?" whispered the officer from behind his hand.

Guest gave a short, sharp nod, and then felt annoyed with himself, but the officer took no heed and went on:

"Of course she would have, sir. Well my gentleman will not be able to touch that, and I suppose there will be no difficulty about getting a divorce."

At those words a flood of thought flashed through Guest's brain, and he recalled conversations held with Edie respecting the marriage, and the girl's boldly expressed belief that her cousin would gladly have drawn back but for her promise and her pride.

He would have hurried off to Benchers' Inn with the information, but he was bound to go on to the police office and see the matter through with Sir Mark; and in due time they reached Scotland Yard, to find Barron, or Dale, in a kind of desk, listening carelessly to the evidence given by the officers who had helped to execute the warrant.

But the man's whole aspect changed as he saw Sir mark and Guest enter.

"Hah!" he cried: "at last. Now, Mr. Inspector, or whatever you are, this is Admiral Sir Mark Jerrold, my father-in-law. The whole affair is one of mistaken identity. For Heaven's sake, my dear sir, satisfy these people as to my responsibility, and act as bail for my reappearance. Of course there will be no Southampton to-day. How does Myra bear the shock?"

Sir Mark's opinion veered toward the speaker directly, and turning to the officer, who had been his companion from the house, he found him smiling.

"There, sir, I told you it was all a mistake."

"Yes, Sir Mark, you did," said the man respectfully; and then to a couple of policemen: "Bring them in."

"The luggage?" cried Guest as he saw what was being borne in by the men.

"Yes, sir," said the officer. "I stepped back to give instructions to our men to bring on everything from the carriage, and the trunks sent on to Waterloo. They must be searched for incriminating evidence. The lady's luggage will be sent back to Bourne Square at once."

"The insolence of the scoundrels! cried Barron. "My dear Sir Mark, pray get this wretched business finished."

"I can save the gentleman a good deal of trouble, Dale," said the inspector in charge.

"Are you addressing me, sir?" said the prisoner haughtily.

"Won't do, Dale; the game's up," said the inspector, smiling. Then to Sir Mark:

"I am sorry for you, sir, but this is no case for bail."

"But I will be his security for any amount," cried Sir Mark, who crushed down the belief that he had been deceived.

"Yes, of course, of course," cried the prisoner.

"No good, Mr. Dale. You can renew the application to the magistrate," said the inspector.

He made a sign, and after a furious burst of protestations the prisoner gave up.

"Communicate with Garner of Ely Place at once for me, Sir Mark," he said at parting. "It will be all right. Comfort Myra, and tell her it's an absurd mistake," he continued as Guest was looking at a letter the detective officer held for his perusal; and then he turned indignantly as Barron held out his hand.

Sir Mark was about to take it when Guest struck his hand down.

"How dare you?" began the prisoner.

"Don't touch the scoundrel, Sir Mark," cried Guest fiercely. "It is all true."

"You cur!" roared the prisoner. "You turn against me? But I know the reason for that: our friend the rejected in Benchers' Inn."

"Come away, Sir Mark," cried Guest. "The man is an utter knave."

"I will not believe it," cried Sir Mark.

"Read that letter, then," said Guest quietly, "written on paper bearing your crest, from your own house, to his confederate, Samuel Henderson, the printer of the forged Russian notes."

Sir Mark sat silent and thoughtful in the corner of his carriage as he and Guest were driven back, till they were near the house, when he turned suddenly to his companion.

"Thank you, Guest," he said warmly. "Nothing like a friend in need. Hang it, sir, I'd sooner take my ships into action than again meet my guests here at home. But it has to be done," he said, "and our side beaten. I will not believe that Mr. Barron is guilty, nor yet that I could have been made a fool. The man is a gentleman, and I'll stand by him to the last in spite of all that is said against him. What do you say, sir—what do you say?"

"Do you wish me to speak, Sir Mark?"

"Of course."

"Then I say that the man is an utter scoundrel; that you have been horribly deceived; and that—there, I am making you angry."

"Not a bit, Guest; not a bit. I'm afraid you are right, but I must fight this out."

The door was reached and Sir Mark uttered a sigh of relief, for there was no crowd—not a carriage to be seen; and, upon entering the house, it was to find that every friend and visitor had departed.

Sir Mark strode in upright and firm, and Guest stopped to say good-by.

"No, no, my lad; don't leave me yet," said the old man. "Come up and face the ladies first."

He led the way up into the drawing room, expecting to find Myra prostrate; but there was only one figure to greet him—his sister, The door, however, had hardly closed befor Edie, who had been with her cousin, ran into the room flushed and eager.

"Where is Myra?"

"Lying down, uncle. We—auntie and I—persuaded her to go to her room."

"Is she much broken down—much—"

"My dear Mark!" cried his sister sharply, "Myra is a sensible girl. Now, then, don't keep us in suspense. Tell me; is it all true about that man?"

"Yes, Rebecca—I mean no," cried Sir Mark furiously; "of course not, and I'm going to instruct counsel and—damme, it's some enemy's work. I'll pour such a broadside into him! Why, confound it all!" he cried, as a sudden thought struck him, and he turned to Guest, "this must be some of your friend's work."

"Sir Mark!"

"Oh, uncle!"

"Don't talk stuff, Mark," cried his sister almost at the same moment. "Is it likely? Then it is all true. What an escape! Well, I'm glad it happened when it did."

Sir Mark gave a furious stamp on the floor, but turned calmly enough on Guest offering his hand.

"You will excuse me now, Sir Mark."

"Eh? What? Going? Well, if you must. But don't leave me in the lurch, my lad. Come back and have a bit of dinner with me. I shall be v ry dull. No; I won't ask you here. It will be miserable. Meet me at the club."

Guest promised, and then shook hands with Miss Jerrold, who pressed his fingers warmly; but when he turned to say good-by to Edie she was not in the room.

"Too upset," he muttered as he went down, "Might have said good-by though."

"Good-by, Mr. Guest," came from the little conservatory half-way down to the hall; and there was Edie waiting. "No, no; don't stop me. I must run up to Myra. Good-by, Percy. Oh, I am so glad."

"Good-by, Percy—good-by, Percy." Guest kept on saying to himself as he walked slowly along one side of the square. "Percy, for the first time. Good Heavens, Mal!" he cried, starting as a hand was thrust under his arm—"you? I was coming on. I've something particular to tell you."

"Thank you," said Stratton quietly. "I know everything."

"What? I did not see you at the church."

"No; I had not the heart to come. I said I would, but I stayed away."

"Good. Right," said Guest.

"But I was obliged to come to see her go—for one glance unseen."

"And you saw the arrest?"

"I saw the struggle in the crowd. A man hurried into a cab, which was driven off. I was some distance away—in the square.

"Ah!" ejaculated Guest, and then there was a pause, broken at last by Stratton, who said solemnly:

"Saved from a life of misery and despair. Thank God! thank God!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Learning to Cook.

"No, ma'am," said the grocer, making a great clattering among his tins; "I have coffee-pots and tea-pots, but there isn't such a thing as a Jack-pot in the store."

"I'm so sorry," wailed the young wife; "you see, we haven't been married long, and my husband's mother has always cooked for him, and when I heard him talking in his sleep about a Jack-pot I thought I'd get one, for he mentions it so often he must be used to it. Could you tell me what they cook in it?"

"Greens, ma'am," said the grocer, and he sent her to the tin store in the next block.

THE MISSING LINK.

THE MISSING LINK.

A REMARKABLE PAINTING THAT IS BEING MUCH DISCUSSED.

It Represents the Monkey as He Appeared Just Before He Became a Fully Developed Man—This is Darwin's Theory on Canvass.

The latest work of Gabriel Max, the Munich maestro, whose genre pictures of monkey life have attracted great attention during the last few years, is herewith faithfully reproduced in THE EARTH. The artist calls it the "Pithecanthropus alalus, the European Ape-Man,' and dedicated his work to Prof. Ernest Haeckel, the celebrated naturalist and zoologist, best known for his "Natural History of Creation," in which he defends the Darwinian theories on the origin of man and his history. The popular name for the painting will probably always read "Missing Link."

Prof. Max says that this picture represents the results of scientific investigation, and that it is not a "scientific legend," like the works of the French writer Jules Verne. 'I have done away with fanciful tales, saga and myths,'' he says. "My painting is grounded on a scientific hypothesis."

The hypothesis was, no doubt, furnished by Max's friend. Prof. Haeckel, whose works on anthropology have always been studied with great care by the painter, the latter himself being an expert in all questions of anatomy.

"By these studies," says Max, "I was forced to the conclusion that the relations between monkey and man are much less obscure than generally accepted." The artist pursued his studies both in his library and the continental zoological gardens, which contain a great many fine and rare specimens of the monkey family.

The result is this "Reconstruction of the Ape-Man," which

HAS BEEN HAILED WITH DELIGHT

in European art circles, while scientific men of the foremost rank are giving it much attention. As long as the missing link itself has not been discovered Max's reconstruction will be regarded an excellent substitute. Prof Haeckel, it is said, gave Prof. Max hints as to the anatomical construction.

The ape man and woman, which the painting represents, are intended to show the missing links as they appeared in the period when they began to outgrow the habits of mere animals and cultivated the spark of intelligence. The artist himself says that he expects anatomists and anthropologists to attack him on account of the form he has imputed to the ape-man. His chief intention was to invest his figures with character that should show in

THE EXPRESSION OF THE COUNTENANCE.

According to Prof. Haeckel, the ape-man was unable to speak. He lived in the virgin forest. This forest was situated in the interior or the middle part of Europe.

The picture exhibits brownish-yellow tints, representing the semi-darkness of the forest. The skin of the ape-woman has the complexion we are wont to associate with the people of Southern Italy. The ape-man is darker. The hair of both is of the blonde tint.

Especially remarkable are the full lips of both man and woman, and it is worth noting that the artist claims Europe as the home of the ape-man. Scientists have repeatedly asserted that Africa, or Asia was first populated. The lips of the figures represented are eminently African. And

THE MALE MISSING LINK

animal traits and sensations still predominate. We see him grasp the branch of the tree at his first upright step into an unknown sphere, but behind the half-closed lids his eyes look with semi-intelligence down upon his wife and child. They seem to express pride and at the same time care and perhaps also regret.

His lips are parted as if to speak an encouraging word. Perhaps it would have been more politic in the artist not to emphasize the fact that his ape-man was not endowed with the gift of speech. The male gives the impression that he is in the act of saying something.

The female missing link is far more interesting. She seems to have forgotten her surroundings in the care for the child she is nursing. Her eyes are wide open, staring into space, the world having no interest for the mother fulfilling her sweetest duty. Her very stare seems to imply a soulful retrospection missed, to some extent, in her husband. You perceive that there are tears in her eyes; indeed a tear-drop is running down her cheek.

"The artist," says a German critic of this remarkable painting, "intended to infer by representing the missing link woman crying that she was vaguely conscious of the conflicting aspects of the new life into which she was introducing her baby. With tears she took leave from her old associations and habits; with tears she greeted the new. This is eminently womanish and quite in keeping with Prof. Max's reputation as one of the foremost painters of woman's eye, which he holds to be the soul of the individual. Of the baby we see but little aside from a blonde, oval head and two chubby arms and hands.'

The feet and arms of the ape-man show traces of their original form when both were used in the same fashion, as the monkeys of our day use them.

VERY MUCH ALIKE.

The Governments, Religions, and the Actual Conditions of Russia and China are Striking and Substantial.

The western world is accustomed to think of Russia as a country far in advance of China in all that stands for civilization; and while this is true in a measure, correspondences between the governments of the two the religions of the two and the actual condition of the two are striking and substantial. When the predecessor of the present Emperor of China died the heir announced his accession to the throne in terms curiously like those of the proclamation just sent out by Nicholas II. of Russia. The Chinese heir declared that "prostrate upon the earth we bewailed our grief to heaven, vainly stretching out our hands in lamentation. * * * The welfare of the people and the good of the state were ever present in his inmost thoughts. Not in words can we give expression to the sadness which pierces our hearts and shows itself in tears of blood."

"Our grief," says Nicholas, "is not to be expressd by words;" "in the welfare of Russia" the late Alexander "centered all his thoughts." Like an Emperor of China who declared it was owing to "the exalted love of Our Late Imperial Father, Our Canopy and Support that the Divine Vessel (the throne) was bestowed upon our keeping, we looked on high for guidance to the ancestral precepts for aid in devotion to our government and love toward our people making the fear of heaven and the example of our forefathers the mainspring of every act." Nicholas of Russia says: "In this sad and solemn hour in which we ascend our ancestral throne of the Russian Empire we, to remember the legacy left to us by our lamented father in the presence of the most high make a sacred vow to make our sole aim the peaceful development of the power and the glory of our beloved Russia, and the happiness of all our faithful subjects."

In more respects than proclamations and assumption of direct divine interposition in regard to the youth mounting the ancestral throne, China and Russia present strange likenesses. Neither knows the number of millions of its "faithful subjects." While Russia comprehends probably twice the area of China, the population of China exceeds that of Russia in a still greater ratio. The governmental structure of the two despotisms is practically the same. The individual citizen is supposed by the theory of each to have in the emperor a father; and the masses of the two nations are equally superstitious as to this imaginary fatherhood. In fact, the individual in neither nation has any relation to the government except as its victim.

As in China, government in Russia reaches the subject only through many intermediaries, all tax collectors; and the peace of the individual in each depends upon the submission with which he consents to be robbed by the government official nearest him. Dread of torture, fear of death, prospect of exile, make the helpless masses docile; while in Russia the communal land system chains the peasant to the soil, out of which alone he can get subsistence, and assures the hereditary government a Chinese wall against attempted revolution whose nests are in cities and whose leaders are doctrinaries and dreamers.

With the approach of a new century it is possible that the old east, to which both Russia and China belong, will wake to new consciousness. It is possible that Nicholas will grant a constitution to the people of Russia. It is possible that Tsai'ten will come out of the Forbidden city, cease to be "the Solitary Man," go down among his people and discover that there is a world of which hitherto he had no knoweledge. More likely, neither goverment will make a step forward; but neither can hold its people back. Russia is moving all the time. The constitution that a despot will not voluntarily grant another generation will rest. The Emperor of China may follow the brief and base careers of his ancestors, and from a short life of vice pass away before China opens her almond eyes to the west in pupilage. But a later China will come into the family of nations as her little sister Japan has done already; and before the next century shall be far on its way the line dividing the ancient world and the modern will have grown less material and will be more difficult to find.

Consulting The Fates.

There are few nations, and few individuals even, that would now look to the events of chance for any knowledge of the future. A late instance of what used to be a common form of divination was reported in one of the London newspapers at the time when there was war between England and Ashantee.

The King of Ashantee consulted his fetish men in order to find out from them what his future fate was to be and the result of his opposition to the English. He therefore, after having resorted to various means, without success, ordered two he goats to be selected and brought before him, one entirely black, the other of a spotted white color.

This was done, and after due fetish ceremonies had been performed over the two goats, they were set at each other. The white goat easily overcame and killed his opponent.

Koffee Calcalli, after this test, was satisfied that he was doomed to defeat at the hands of the white man. He immediately sent an embassy to Sir Garnet Wolsley to sue for peace

The Government of Portugal owns about half the railroads in the country.

Hurting Her Feelings.

Perhaps it was the yellow moon,
Perhaps it was the buds in bloom
Upon her breast that night,
That made me dare to stoop and press
Upon her lips' soft loveliness
A kiss—ah, rare delight!

I trembled afterward with fear
At my audacity. "Oh, dear,
Forgive me," quick I said;
"I know I've hurt your feelings, sweet,"
Her injured glance I dared not meet,
But walked with downcast head.

So through the shadowy lane that night
We passed in silence, while the light
Fell in a silvery calm;
And drowsily the Summer breeze
Swept o'er the showy clover seas,
And filled the air with balm.

When at the gate I coldly said
"Good-night," she raised her graceful head,
And soft I heard her say,
"Dear, you might—you might," trembling then,
"Just hurt my feelings once again
Before you go away."

THE BONDS OF CUSTOM.

"Yann!"

"Excellency."

"Here."

With bowed head and drawing one foot after the other slowly along the ground, as if to show great humility, the favorite huntsman of Prince Horostienko entered the arbor where his illustrious master was wont to repose after eating.

"Approach, son of a dog, and listen."

Yann Barsouck came nearer and bent forward until his face touched his mater's boot.

"Are you alway sure of your hand and your sight?"

"God help me, yes, excellency."

"Well, you are to wander away from the castle, as is your habit. You must pretend to have lost your way. At nightfall enter the garden secretly and jumping the hedge conceal yourself in yonder clump of bushes, which is directly in front of the window of the blue salon."

"Yes, excellency."

"The salon is sure to be lighted. There you will see the princess and Count Alexis Karagine. Watch well. When you see me enter the room raise your gun and aim at the count."

Drawn up in his rustic chair, his face more wrinkled and distorted than ever before, the old prince spoke authoritatively. His gaze was intently fixed upon his huntsman, in whose features no other sentiment was discernible save that of servile obedience. He continued:

"Aim at the count, but do not shoot at once. Before you blow out his brains I wish to make him understand that he is to die."

"Yes, excellency."

"Therefore you will stand, your finger on the trigger, until I let fall a handkerchief, which I shall carry in my hand. Then, Yann, shoot and hit your mark. You understand?"

"Yes, excellency."

"Go."

Yann was more than a man—he was a brute. Whence he came no one knew. From Lithuania, perhaps, judging from his name—the only words he could speak when they found him, a tiny babe, under a bush on the highroad that crossed Prince Horostienko's estates. They left him to grow up in the courtyard among the servants and grooms. For his daily nourishment he depended upon the charity of the peasants and the scullions.

At 16 he had made a bow, with which he could bring down all the apples and pears he wanted. Never once did he miss his aim.

One day the prince saw Yann's arrow pierce the blossom of a bergamot tree and he commanded him to be brought before him. The servant who led Yann to his excellency trembled. But his excellency was in a good humor. He contented himself with giving the culprit fifteen lashes, after which he was sent to the head huntsman with orders that he was to have a uniform and a gun.

Yann retained an agreeable remembrance of his master's clemency; he wished to show that he was grateful; besides shooting was his ruling passion.

His skill surpassed that of the most renowned marksman of his time. At forty paces he could send a bullet directly

through the eye of an otter without the slightest injury to the fur. Then he would silently deposit the dead beast at his master's feet. Being repaid with a simple "well done," Yann would return to his thatched hut, surly and taciturn, without even a glance at the group of maidens, who, with petticoats daintily tucked up, washed their linen in the river.

He never spoke to anyone. The peasants held him in awe. Evil stories were current about him. They may have been true. For Yann there was but one law—the word of his master, but one love—that for his gun.

When the evening tea had been drunk the prince, making a pretext of having some orders to give, took leave of the count, his only guest that day, having kissed his wife's hand, withdrew to his own apartment.

A half hour later he went down into the garden.

There everything spoke of love. Oppressed by the heat of the day the plants and flowers had blossomed once more into life, filling the air with their heavy fragrance. The fire-flies floated like bright emeralds on the night breeze to where their mates awaited them under the thick leaves. In the grass the crickets sang softly to their love mates of an hour.

The prince took a circuitous route and returned on the grass, so that his footsteps might not be heard. Drawing aside the heavy leaves of an elder tree: "Are you there? Very well. Remember the signal, and fire at once! In the count's eye, Yann—like the otter's."

"Yes, excellency."

* * * * * * *

Certainly the poor princess had struggled conscientiously to resist the ardent supplications of Alexis Petrovitch. But he was 25 and she was only 20.

The grave caresses of her husband suggested to the princess what the infinite joys of young love might be, with its divine intoxication, its ardent embraces. Never yet had she given her lips unasked to her husband. Must she always submit to his almost paternal kisses? And what promises she read in the eyes of Alexis!

The princess did not stop to analyze either her preferences or her aversions; she loved Alexis, that was enough. Love at 20 has a spark of divinity in it; it does not even care to understand itself.

One day Alexis swore to the princess that he would only put his lips to the hem of her gown, but, carried on by the torrent of his youthful love, he kissed her passionately. She fled to her favorite blue salon, which she never allowed anyone to enter. There she permitted the count to join her.

After that they sat there whenever they were alone together.

So it was that, seated on a divan opposite the long window, the princess saw kneeling before her him who was not yet her lover, but to whom she felt already that she entirely belonged.

"Ah, my life, how I love you!" he was saying.

His arms were about her. Drawing her closer to him he sought her lips. She was uneasy and made as if she would release herself, when, suddenly conquered by the convulsion which rent her heart, she closed her eyes and her lips met his.

Yann Barsouck watched. Before those two young creatures rapt in an ecstasy of love he smiled.

This love, what was it? A pit into which man led woman, and she ran to it blindly careless of her fate.

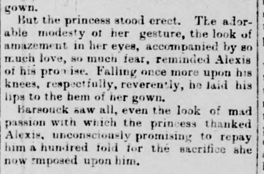
Yann understood this love. No one could imitate as he could the moaning love lamentations of the otter to his mate. How many had he shot, to save them from their "doom," as he expressed it.

Meanwhile, his eyes fixed on the count, Yann leveled his carbine.

Inflamed by the long, voluptuous embrace and moved by the strength of his passion Alexis rose. Little by little he pressed closer against him the slight form lying so unresisting in his arms. With his impatient fingers he tore aside the silk folds of her gown.

But the princess stood erect. The adorable modesty of her gesture, the look of amazement in her eyes, accompanied by so much love, so much fear, reminded Alexis of his promise. Falling once more upon his knees, respectfully, reverently, he laid his lips to the hem of her gown.

Barsouck saw all, even the look of mad passion with which the princess thanked Alexis, unconsciously promising to repay him a hundred fold for the sacrifice she now imposed upon him.



A veil was suddenly torn away from the soul of the brute. His savage nature was electrified by the ray of understanding which penetrated his very heart. It was a new idea—exquisite, elevating—that of a woman's modesty.

Now he understood pure love.

As Alexis rose from his knees the prince entered. Certain of satiating his hatred, gloating over the horror into which his unexpected entrance had thrown them, the prince advanced deliberately toward the lovers, who stood trembling before him. He went cautiously, like a caterpillar creeping under the petals of a flower.

Alexis threw himself in front of the princess. But quickly disengaging herself the woman boldly confessed all. Then, with a superb audacity, she stood staring in her husband's face.

Old Horostienko was beside himself with rage. Grasping the handkerchief which was to serve as a signal to Barsouck he threw it with the force of a blow in his wife's face.

Surprised to see the count still erect he turned toward the window—and fell, shot through the eye.

Like the otters!—

Color Blindness.

A remarkable suggestion has recently been made to the effect that defective color-sense may possibly be a product of civilization, and that the use of tobacco may be a factor. Much inquiry into the degree of color-blindness in different tribes and nations, and the quantity of tobacco used by them would have to be made before this idea could be regarded as established. The statistics at present in evidence can scarcely be said to afford decisive proof. Color-blindness has been found to occur in about our per cent. of civilized European and American males, and among two-tenths per cent, of females. The Finlanders and Norwegians run up as high as five per cent., whilst the Dutch go down to 1.43. Amongst the Arabs and Berbers of Algeria Dr. Favre has found 2.6 per cent of color-blindness, and some time ago Dr. Fox pronounced the American Indians afflicted to the extent of 1.81 per cent. A careful inquiry made by Messrs. Blade and Franklin, of the Kansas University, gives far more favorable results—only seven-tenths per cent. of the full-blooded Indians of the Haskel Institute at Lawrence being color-blind, the tribes being principally Pawnee, Cheyenne, and Pottawatomie.

A Schoolmaster's Hard Lines.

The ways of the schoolmaster in Montillana, province of Granada, Spain, are hard. The schoolhouse in this particular place is used as a granary during the summer vacation. A few days ago a schoolmaster wished to begin his instruction again and wrote letters to the villagers who owned the grain in the building, asking politely that they remove it. The answer was unexpected. The peasants, angry at the "assumption" of the fellow, stormed his house, pulled him out into the street and beat him badly. The excitement soon extended to all the people in the hamlet, and a large mob of howling men, women, and children gathered about the house of the mayor. This doughty ruler brought order out of chaos by ordering two of his servants to chase the schoolmaster out of town! He will not teach the young idea how to shoot in Montillana this winter.

Household.

House Dress.

This pretty model is composed of dark, old pink Liberty velvet trimmed with white

HOUSE DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL 8 YEARS OF AGE.

satin, the collar, sash, etc., being of this. The pleats of the skirt are outlined with a fold of white satin.—Toronto Ladies' Journal.

A Cockroach Trap

The cockroach is one of the torments of the housewife, for which there seems to be no permanent cure. They are like ants. You may rid yourself of them for a time, but back they come as soon as you have ceased to be vigilant. The cockroach hides himself in the daytime, and comes out only at night. It will not come then if there is a light in the room, for it detests light. About the best way to get rid of them is to have for each room infested a large tin pan smooth and shining and with high sides. In the bottom of this pan put some bits of cake or pie, or smear the bottom with molasses. Set it where the roaches are most troublesome and lay a bit of lath from the table to the floor to the edge of the pan.

The roaches are fond of sweets and they will run up the lath to the pan, into which they tumble, and are then unable to climb up the smooth sides. When you rise in the morning cremate the catch, and keep it up till none are left. Be sure the sides of the pan are perpendicular and deep, for they can climb a short distance. Old lard cans are excellent for this purpose, and old tin buckets, but they must not be rusty, as the roaches can climb up and get away. Several women have cleared their houses of roaches in this way. It takes time and patience, but when you are once rid of them you can keep rid by this method.

The Right Sort of Oven.

By using the following tests one may be reasonably sure of getting the proper heat for the various kinds of baking:

For sponge cake and pound cake have heat that will, in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper yellow.

For all other kinds of cut cake, use an oven that will in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper dark yellow.

For bread and pastry, have an oven that will, in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper dark brown.

When the oven is too hot at first, a crust forms on the bread or cake, which prevents its rising. It is better when baking bread and cake, to have the oven a little slow at first, and increase the heat gradually.

When baking puff paste, the heat should be greatest first and decrease later. This is to keep the paste in shape.

When the oven is too hot the temperature may be reduced by putting in it a pan of cold water.

When baking in an oven that is too hot at the top, fill with cold water a dripping pan which is about an inch deep, and place it on the top grate of the oven. Should the oven be too hot on the bottom, put a grate under the article that is to be baked.

Apple Recipes.

Apple Almond Pudding.—Having blanched and pounded half a pound of sweet almonds, peel and grate eight or nine tart apples, mixing the apple with the almonds. Flavor with nutmeg, lemon rind, half a teaspoonful of butter, with sweetening to suit. Having mingled these ingredients thoroughly, add four well-beaten eggs, and pour the mixture into a well-buttered deep dish. Bake in a quick oven till quite brown, turn out on a platter and serve with lemon sauce. It is equally good eaten cold.

Apple Tapioca Pudding.—Soak a cupful of Tapioca in four cupfuls of water for three hours, add two large tablespoonfuls of sugar, and keep in a warm place, at the back of the stove. Fill a two-quart pudding dish three-fourths full of peeled and quartered apples, pour over them the warm tapioca, and bake in a moderate oven for an hour. Serve with liquid sauce or sweetened cream.

Apple Custard Pudding.—Peel enough tart apples of a uniform size to cover the bottom of a flat pudding dish, leaving the apples whole, but removing the cores. Stew these in a very little water, and just before they become tender sprinkle over them two or three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Take them from the stewpan without breaking, and arrange them in the pudding dish. Heat a pint of milk, and add very gradually a spoonful at a time to prevent curdling, he yolks of three eggs. With each yolk a full tablespoonful of sugar should have been beaten. Fill the core apertures of the apples with jam, jelly, marmalade or preserves of any kind, or with stoned and chopped raisins or dates. Pour over them the custard mixture, and bake till it is set, which will require about fifteen or eighteen minutes. Cover the top with the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and brown in the oven for three minutes. It is served cold.

Apple Rice Pudding.—Steam a cupful of rice till it is soft, and with it line the bottom and sides of a well-buttered pudding dish, reserving enough to cover the top. Fill the cavity with thinly sliced tart apple and spread over them a covering of rice. Steam until the insertion of a fork shows the apples to be tender, then set away to cool. When cool remove the pudding from the dish by inverting, and serve with sweetened cream, thin custard, fruit sauce, or garnished with bits of apple jelly, cream being poured over the whole.

Apple Boiled Pudding.—Into two eggs, beaten light, stir a pint of milk, flour to make a moderately thick batter, a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and lastly a pint of chopped tart apples. Boil in a pudding mold or covered tin pail, and serve with liquid sauce flavored with jelly, or with hard sauce.

Dr. Dodds' Apple Pudding.—Beat the yolks of three eggs, whip into them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, add two teacups of sour cream (or may be part sour milk), three cupfuls of grated tart apples, one tablespoonful of fine corn meal, two cupfuls of sifted white flour, stirring all well together. Then add the whites of the eggs, beat to a stiff froth, one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and again beat thoroughly. Pour into a shallow pan, well buttered, and bake in a very moderate oven for forty or fifty minutes, till well browned. A good plan is to set the pudding dish in a dripping pan, containing boiling water, while baking.

WATERLOO.

Wellington Pays the Prussian General a Merited Compliment.

One of the most memorable and historic incidents relating to Waterloo is the accidental meeting of Wellington and Blucher at the hotel of La Belle Alliance on a farm in the rear of Napoleon's position. The English and Prussian generals embraced as they met, and each claimed the honor of the victory which had just settled the state of France. Blucher had been expected throughout the day with re-enforcements. Many times during the engagement Wellington's position was critical in the extreme, unless Blucher should arrive within an hour, and he once exclaimed. "Would to heaven that Blucher or night would come!"

"There goes old Blucher at last," he later exclaimed; "we shall beat them yet." The decisive moment had arrived, and the duke promptly availed himself of it. He ordered the whole line, supported by the artillery and cavalry, to charge. His troops replied with one universal shout, and hastened to the attack. Nothing could resist their impetuosity. The French fought with bravery and desperation; but their first line was speedily broken through; the second afforded little more resistance, and complete confusion and rout ensued. Four squares of the Old Imperial Guard yet remained. With these Napoleon endeavored to cover his retreat, which was now inevitable; but they were embarrassed and borne away by the crowd of fugitives, and were unable to resist the overwhelming force of English and Prussians which now pressed upon them. They defended themselves with a gallantry which excited the admiration of their foes. The Duke of Wellington would have prevented the useless sacrifice of their lives, and summoned them to surrender; but with a high sense of military honor, which we must regard with respect and admiration, they refused to yield, and slowly retreating inch by inch, were almost entirely annihilated. With their destruction the contest ended. No further resistance was opposed, and the conquerors had little more to do than to pursue the fugitives and massacre those who would not surrender.

The son of Blucher says of his meeting with Wellington: "Father Blucher embraced Wellington in such a hearty manner that everybody who was present said that it was the most affecting scene that could be imagined." In an official account of the engagement, sent from Waterloo to London by Wellington, he says: "I should not do justice to my feelings or to Marshal Blucher and the Prussian army if I did not attribute the successful results of this arduous day to the cordial and timely assistance I received from them."

One can hardly read of the defeat of this victor of so many fierce battles without feelings of deep sorrow and regret. His whole career had been so brilliant that it was indeed the curtain going down upon the grand transformation scene.

Battle on Stilts.

In 1748, when Marshal Saxe was travelling through the Low Countries, he came to the town of Namur, in Belgium. Among other things which the citizens did in his honor, they got up a battle on stilts. The town was subject to overflows from the rivers on each side of it, and the people, from much use of stilts at such times, had become very expert with them, and often had stilt-battles on holidays.

The young men formed themselves into opposing armies, with flags and trumpets to make the scene gay.

It was against the rule to use a club or weapon of any sort, or to strike with the fists. Punching with their elbows and kicking with their stilts, to knock their opponents legs from under them, were the methods of assault employed in these stilt-battles.

It was rough sport, for the combatants fought as if their lives and fortunes depended on the result; and although no one was ever seriously injured, there were many bruised arms and legs before a battle was decided.

The wives and sisters of the combatants cheered them on, and hastened to the assistance of those who fell, helping them up again as soon as they had recovered.

Marshal Saxe declared on the occasion of the battle arranged in his honor that if two real armies should fight with as much fury as was displayed by these young fellows on stilts, the battle would deserve no better name than that of butchery.

Algy's Ambition.

Algy—"Aw—can you spare me a few hundred to wun ovah to Lunnon?"

Father—"What's the object?"

"Golf."

"Good! If you learn how to play golf, it may——"

"Oh, but I don't want to play it. I want to learn how to pwonownce it."

THE SOUND OF A SUNBEAM.

Under Certain Conditions It Can be Plainly Heard.

One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made within the last year or two is a fact that a beam of light produces sound. According to Milling, a beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lamp black, colored silk or worsted, or other substances. A disk, having slits or openings cut in it, is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is caused to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum or rainbow. The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now, place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool, or other material. As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted, and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be given. Only feeble sounds will be heard if the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors make no sound at all. Green silk gives sound best in red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors, and utters no sound in others.

British and Foreign.

The Salvation Army is being boycotted in Finland. So strictly is this being carried out that any mention of the army in print, or any advertisement bearing on the movement, is sufficient to cause an entire issue of a newspaper to be cancelled.

The 100th anniversary of the death of Edward Gibbon, the historian, occurs next month, and the event will be observed by the Royal Historical Society of Great Britain. At the same time there will be an exhibition of manuscripts, portraits, and relics of the historian.

Chateau Neuf du Pape, the famous vineyard of the Popes during their exile at Avignon, which was devastated by the phylloxera, so that hardly a bottle of the wine could be had in France, has been entirely redeemed and is now in full bearing again. The wine is celebrated by Mistral, the provencal poet, and by Alphonse Daudet in his tales of Provence.

Waverly parish, in Surrey, objects to being swallowed up by the parish of Farnham, which surrounds it almost completely. It has only eleven householders and fifty-one inhabitants, but Walter Scott took the name of his first novel from it; it still has in Waverley Abbey the ruins of a Cistercian monastry, and it claims to have been an independant parish from time immemorial.

At the Paris Mont de Piete, the official pawnbroking establishment, a wedding ring pawned in 1857 has just been redeemed. Only seventeen francs was lent upon it originally, but the ticket was renewed thirty six times, and the owner paid fifty francs in interest. Tickets are still renewed every year for a pair of cotton curtains pledged for four francs twenty-two years ago, and for an umbrella pawned in 1849.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward lives in Russell square, London, in an old-fashioned house that seems dark and stufly to the visitor. The rooms are of great size, the furniture massive, and mirrors, curtains, cornices, and all the furnishings have a gloomy hospitality that is oppressive. But the hospitality dispensed there is gracious, and the house is an attractive place of resort for literary people.

The number of deaths caused by wild animals is increasing greatly in India, snake bites heading the list last year with 21,000 victims. Of 2,800 persons who were killed by animals, tigers killed nearly a thousand; leopards, 291; wolves, 175; bears, 121; and elephants 68. Ninety thousand head of cattle were destroyed, an increase of 9,000 over the year before. On the other hand, 15,000 wild beasts were killed, including nearly 1,300 tigers and over 4,000 leopards, besides almost 120,000 deadly snakes.

The English gravediggers are the latest trade to claim an eight-hour day. They complain that the hours of work at Willesden are no less than thirteen. We do not know how long it takes to dig a grave, but thirteen hours a day seems to point to an alarming mortality. In this case at all events the public will desire to see the hours of labor shortened as much as possible—preferably by the diminution in the demand for graves rather than by the increase in the supply of gravediggers.

The ships of the first division of the English naval reserve are supposed to be ready to go to sea within forty-eight hours after receiving orders. The Gibraltar, which was ordered to China three weeks ago, is not yet ready, and may not start for three weeks more; and other vessels of the division are no better off. Prince Louis of Battenberg was to have joined the Mediterranean squadron with the Astræa, but the repairs she needed took so long a time that he was ordered to take the Cambrian instead. The unprepared condition of the ships it exciting much comment in England.

Two weeks before the sickness of the Czar of Russia took a turn for the worse, Miss Strutton, his former governess, died in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Miss Strutton, who was an Englishwoman, loved Alexander Romanoff as dearly as though he had been her son. The Emperor and his two brothers attended the funeral, following the hearse on foot from the palace to the English cemetery, almost two miles apart. His Majesty and the two grand-dukes had carried the coffin from the death-room to the hearse. When the body was lowered into the grave, the Czar, it is said, wept like a child.

A Little Dangerous

He (designingly)—"What a terrible thing it would be if some rascal should marry you for your money."

She (discouragingly)—"It would be for him—if I found it out."

James Peck, who committed suicide in Chicago, left a will in lead-pencil, disposing of his property. Among other directions, he wrote: "I want my grave decorated with lanterns and candles. I want little girls to come and dance and sing on top of it. Let there be a band of music and beer."

Eisleben, the birthplace of Martin Luther, is sinking into the moor upon which it is built. Measures have been taken in recent years to drain the bog, without avail, and the inhabitants are seriously thinking of abandoning the town.

ABOUT CANADIAN HAWKS.

MOST OF THEM ARE BENEFICIAL TO THE FARMER.

The Ghost Hawk Stays With us the Year Through and is a Brave, Daring Bird, That Was Much Prized in Olden Times.

The hawk family in Canada, called in scientific language the falconidae, includes a large number of species; leaving out, however, several that only visit the country occasionally, or just cross the southern border, there are fifteen that regularly reside in, or visit the eastern half of Canada—that is, from the Atlantic to Lake Superior. The farmer and the sportsman often consider that all hawks are injurious to their chickens or their game, and shoot them whenever they have a chance. The United States Department of Agriculture have collected and examined, for several years, an immense number of stomachs of the birds of prey, in order to determine the exact food of the different species. The Department issued, last year, a report on the subject, by Dr. A. K. Fisher, which states that many of the hawks feed so extensively on field mice, ground squirrels, grasshoppers, and other large insects, that they are on whole, a positive

BENEFIT TO THE FARMER,

and should be protected rather than destroyed. Even the eagles, though very injurious in sheep districts, are highly beneficial in those parts of the country

TYPE OF RAPTORIAL FOOT.

where rabbits, prairie dogs, or gophers abound. The gyr-falcons and the duck hawk do indeed feed mainly on game, but they are northern birds, and rarely frequent the settled districts.

The three hawks most injurious to the Canadian farmer are, probably, the sharp-shinned, which is very fond of young grouse and chickens; Cooper's hawk, which makes a specialty of pigeons; and the goshawk, the size of which enables it to carry off full-grown game and poultry, on which it almost exclusively feeds.

THE GOSHAWK

(accipiter atricapillus) is one of the largest and handsomest of its tribe. Many of them remain in Canada throughout the year. Adults vary in size from twenty to twenty-four inches in length. Above they are bluish slate color, turning to black on the head; below is white thickly barred across with zigzag lines of grey, and a few dark streaks along the centre of the feathers. This combination of fine dark and gray lines produces a most beautifully delicate effect.

Audubon gives the following graphic account of this bird's flight: "The flight of the goshawk is extremely rapid and protracted. He sweeps along the margins of the fields, through the woods, and by the edges of ponds and rivers, with such speed as to enable him to seize his prey by merely deviating a few yards from his course, assisting himself on such occasions by his long tail, which like a rudder, he throws to right or left, upwards or downwards to check his progress, or enables him suddenly to alter his course. At times he passes like a meteor through the underwood, where he secures squirrels and hares with ease. When travelling he flies high, with a con-

GOSHAWK.

stant beat of the wings, seldom moving in large circles like other hawks, and when he does this, it is only a few times in a hurried manner, after which he continues his journey." Like Cooper's hawk, it is

VERY BRAVE AND DARING,

and one writer gives the following instance of its boldness. "A farmer who resides a few miles from my office, wishing to perpetuate the old New England custom of having a chicken-pie for Thanksgiving dinner, caught some fowls, took them to a log, severed the neck of one, and threw it down beside him. In an instant a goshawk seized the struggling fowl, and flying off some ten rods, alighted and commenced devouring his prey. The boldness of the attack so astonished the farmer that he looked on with blank amazement. Recovering his surprise, he hastened into the house, and brought out his gun, which secured him both hawk and fowl." The goshawk was much prized in olden days, when hawking was an almost universal sport. Though not belonging to the true falcons, which were 'noble hawks,' it was still a favorite bird with which to take hares and rabbits. In the noble hawks the second wing feather is the largest, and they have dark hazel eyes; while the ignoble ones, such as the goshawk, have the fourth feather longest, and their eyes are yellow or orange. In England different birds are allotted to different persons, according to their rank and station. Thus royalty might use a gyrfalcon; an earl a peregrine; a yeoman a goshawk; a priest a sparrow hawk; and a knave or servant a kestrel.

A Vital Difference.

Mrs. Secondwed.—You are so unlike my first husband.

Mr. S—I hope the difference is in my favor, my dear.

Mrs. S.—Oh, it is; very much.

Mr. S.—Thanks; what is it?

Mrs. S.—You're alive.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, ...Editor and Proprietor.
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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895.

THE HUDSON'S BAY RAILWAY.

Hudson's Bay is one of the prominent places in the early history of this North-West country. A study of the map will show that in point of distance it certainly has the advantage as an outlet to the established European markets. That the route was used to a large extent in early days is beyond dispute, Fort Churchill being a distributing centre. As railroads were extended into the Western States more convenient routes opened up to the great lone land. The Red River boats and stage lines connecting at the nearest railroad point and delivering goods at Fort Garry (Winnipeg) to be distributed throughout the conntry till the final advent of the C.P.R.

As the stage and boat line took the place of the Hudson's Bay landing and freight line so the C.P.R. took the place of the latter. The two former routes may not have been the best means of transit in their time yet it can hardly be argued that the C.P.R. was built as the only practicable route as the building of the road was a condition of confederation. The present Dominion Government were sufficiently impressed at one time to send an expedition to Hudson's Bay to obtain data necessary to successful navigation. It has been charged since that the expedition could not succeed with the boats and other appliances provided for them. Authorities pro and con have expressed themselves and when the Government took this matter in hand for themselves the work should have been beyond question. Judging from remarks made by W. W. McDonald at Broadview the object of the commission had been attained and the route declared practicable. The hon. gentleman assured his hearers the road was a feature of the near future. Senator Perley also represented the Government and notwithstanding the assurance of Mr. McDonald is reported as follows:—"That he did not think we would get the Hudson's Bay railway, nor was it reasonable that we should get it." Further, "that the C.P.R. was a grand system and if they could not do the work cheaper let them give the company more bonus." These few remarks of the enterprising Senator sound like the expression of a gentleman from a distance. The simplicity is striking when we consider he is classed among the leading farmers of the Territories and must at some time have paid tribute to this grand system. The majority of people in the Territories differ from the Senator in that they believe freight rates are high and that they should be reduced not by future bonus, but for bonus already given. If the Hudson's Bay route is practicable it would certainly benefit the North-West, if not practicable there is no necessity for charging the air with it just about election time. The people of the North-West are possessed of sufficient intelligence to judge a practical proposition from a thread-bare election dodge.

PROSPECTION

Authorities on every branch of trade are just now endeavoring to locate the cause of the general depression and forecast for the future the probable outcome of the present stringency.

The greatest figuring is on the agricultural prospect, all other branches apparently depending on the farmer. The price of wheat while the crop remained in the farmers hands was low, but just as soon as the bulk of the grain was secured by the millers and dealers a firmer tendency was at once noticeable. This, however, is only speculative the best authorities contending there is abundance of grain to supply all demands. Notwithstanding the low price paid the farmers for grain flour has advanced from causes which are perhaps understood by the millers. Bradstreets shows 128,000,000 bushels of wheat in sight on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and the visible supply has only just began to grow smaller. William Bear, a noted statistican of Great Britain, is perfectly satisfied there will be enough to go round and more. Mr. E. Wood Davis, an author on the consumption and production of wheat, says that consumption has already nearly or quite reached the level of production. He showed by figures that the bread eating population of the world had increased 13 per cent. in ten years while the wheat acreage has fallen off 3 per cent. He asserts therefore that the requirements for bread from the crop of 1895 will need the wheat from 17,000,000 more acres than will be under cultivation, provided the crop of '95 is the average one of the past 14 years. The decrease of acerage sown in the U. S. is greater than the increase in Argentine. Manitoba and N. W. wheat is out of the market, so completely in fact that a large quantity was recently bought in a Buffalo elevator to be returned to Canada. From the foregoing figures there is undoubtedly a large supply on hand. There is a point however that is encouraging to N. W. farmers. There is a demand for their product even in an overdone market, and every means should be taken to have the grades under which it is handled absolute guarantees that the article is N. W. wheat and just as represented.

THE DISGRACE OF LYNCH LAW.

In an article of last week touching upon Senator Gallinger's resolution in the U. S. Congress looking toward the annexation of Canada, certain conditions existing within the Republic were referred to, which must act as deterrents upon Canadians who give the matter consideration; one of which conditions were the race fiends of the South. The troubles between the whites and negroes are not visionary nor insignificant. Farseeing men have come to recognize that they constitute a most serious menace to the peace of the nation. The Outlook, published at New York, says: "We wonder if our readers realize how common lynching for crime has grown in this country. The nation will never redeem itself from its disgrace unless first it is awakened to the fact of that disgrace. It is one of the evil effects of the substitution of lynch-law for civilized law that, on the one hand, the innocent are condemned, and, on the other, the guilty go free. If we may trust the reports, there are four counties in Georgia which are under an organized body of lynchers, who have practically taken the place of the courts. An authentic writer computes that there were in 1894, 209 cases of mob violence against members of the colored race, each ending in the death of one or more individuals—from lynchings a week during a whole year. In only a third of the cases was the offence of rape even charged. Nor does that charge justify mob violence. The greater the crime of man is accused, the greater the crime of condemning him without trial."

Neither permanent unity nor prosperity can be counted upon for a nation which whose government passively permits such a disgrace to exist within the realm. Canada cannot afford to meditate upon the the responsibility of sharing that disgrace.

REVISING THE HYMNAL.

At a recent meeting of the Toronto Presbytery, a discussion arose regarding the new hymnal that has been prepared by a special committee of the Presbyterirn General Assembly, which revision will be presented for stamp of approval at the next meeting of the General Assembly.

Surprise was occasioned by a motion of Rev. Prof. Gregg proposing that the second verse of the National Anthem, which was embodied in the new hymnal, should be stricken from the compilation. The objectionable lines are;

"Oh, Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all."

Prof. Gregg's motion carried; and Toronto Presbytery will recommend to the Assembly that the verse be obliterated.

A few days since the Presbytery of Montreal was in session, and the hymnal came under the consideration of the members. A prominent member made the remark that when Charlotte Elliott composed the hymn "Just as I am without one plea," she was under God's inspiration as much as was David in writing his psalms, which statement Rev. Dr. MacKay very vehemently questioned, and ultimately the elder was coerced into a modification of the proposition, to the effect that the modern hymn writer was under God's influence. And the question arises, What is the material difference between 'influence' and 'inspiration?' If a layman become God's instrument to happily transpose a fragment of divine truth into verse, is not the composition as woathy for use as a vehicle for congregational praise, as the inspired psalms?

SEED GRAIN.

We call the attention of our farmer friends to the notice of the President of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society which appears in this issue of THE TIMES. Through a private communication from a responsibe source we are advised that as yet the government has not considered the memorial from this district and that doubt exists as to whether they will supply seed for the coming year. This decision, if true, will be rather a serious matter to the settlers—and we may add to the Government. Seed has already been provided by the Dominion authorities for past years, and the farmers of the district are still indebted for it, owing to circumstances over which they had no control. To secure the debt already contracted it is absolutely necessary that the government should furnish seed for another year. Big crops have been raised in the Moose Jaw District; and with the more careful methods adopted by farmers, another year with a fair price might largely retrieve the losses of the past.

The land is in a better state of cultivation; the hope of the settlers—in fact all they have—is centred in the district, and unless seed is provided an exodus or a year of idleness will certainly be the result

It is a Sensible Custom.

When the late Sir John Thompson was so suddenly stricken down those who were dependent on him for life were left in comparitive poverty. The papers filed for probate in the surrogate court of the county of Carliton show an estate sworn to at $9,727, of which $5,726 is life insurance. Of cash on hand $258,00 is the total sum, beigh twelve days salary. Out of this there is an indebtedness of $1,200 which, over and above the life insurance leaves a balance available to his family of some $1·500. While a resident of Nova Scotia he managed to place to his credit in a saving bank $2,493.

Public men are supposed to be or should be paid fair salaries and a custom that will compel a mode of living so immeasurably in excess of the provisions made for its maintenance needs a little revising. As a man is compelled to die to get the benefits of life insurance so a public man will find in death a happy release from clamorons creditors and a happy assurance that his family will be provided for.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

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CASH ONLY.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND FUR CAPS AT COST.

Oats, Wheat, Souris Flour, Bran, Chopped Feed, Shorts, Green Apples and Potatoes.

BOOTS & SHOES.

R. BOGUE.

No Presbyterians in Stock.

A Georgia cattle buyer, who is also a good Presbyterian, was somewhat surprised recently to find out how utterly unknown in a certain part of the Cohutta Mountains was the good old Presbyterian Church. It is said that he had stopped at a humble cabin home and during the absence of the man of the house was negotiating with the old woman for the purchase of a cow. In the course of the conversation he remarked to her that she lived very far back in the mountains, She replied:

"Yes, but a leetle fudder up the road thar's several other families."

Wondering what religious faith might be hers, he inquired if there were were any Presbyterians around here.

"I can't say," she said; "I never pay any attention to such things and wouldn't know one if I was to see it. Bnt John is a powerful hunter and you can look back of the house among his hides and maybe you can tell if he has ever kilt one."

Dundurn Murmers.

DUNDURN, Jan. 18, 1895.—Yesterday six of Dundurn belles took an airing along the main trail, which brought all the bachelors to their windows as they passed. They returned after a brisk trip looking very bright and merry.

Ben Hur made his trip again and succeeded in reaching his happy destination. This is the little refrain he now sings:

She's my Annie, I'm her Ben,
And if I don't get lost
I'm going there again.

Miss Buby Black, of Brockville, is visiting friends at Dundurn.

Mr. Arthur a'Court has been confined to the house the past few days with a severe attack of tooth ache and cold. He expects to visit the Dentist when the weather turns warmer.

The Riddell's conundrum—What makes the cold snap and the frost bite.

Boharm Gleanings.

BOHARM, Jan 18, 1895.—During X'mas week parties seemed to be quite prevalent and following which some of our old residents were out all night, skipping the light fantastic, on one occasion, but now they are looked upon as a thing of the past.

Mr. T. Auger left here on Friday 4th, for Maple Creek to resume his duties after a weeks visit with his family and friends. Mr. Auger looks hale and hearty.

Mr. W. Anderson, of Dundurn, has been visitieg friends in this place.

Mr. Lincoln Bastedo left very quietly on Tuesday, Det. 25th, for Muskoka, Ont., and it is whispered about that he expects to change his mode of living by entering into partnership with a Barber down there. We wish him success.

Mr. Wm. Anderson left here on Saturday for St. Thomas, Ont.; we understand that Mr. Anderson is not dead in love with the ways of this country, and is going to make a change by way of not returning without a partner.

There are only two or three bachelors left in this district now, and some of them have been heard to remark that its not what its cracked up to be.

A car load of coal was shipped to Caron last week and the neighbors in this district have been very busy hauling home their winter's supply.

Owing to the many blizzards, all communication seems to be stopped between this place and Moose Jaw.

LOOKER ON.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

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Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

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Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.

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Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

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KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,
Midnapore Mills,
CALGARY, - N.W.T.,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size,	$5 to $8 a pair.
Tweed	from 60c. to $1 a yard.
Flannels	from 30c. to 50c.
Shirts	$2.00 to $2.50
Vests and Drawers	$1.25 to $1.50
Suits to measure	$16 to $18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

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ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest
—ROUTE—
—To the—
OLD - COUNTRY!

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Laurentian—Allan Line	Jan. 19
Oregon—Dominion Line	Dec 29
Labrador—Dominion Line	Jan. 12
	FROM NEW YORK
New York—American Line	Jan. 2
Paris—American Line	Jan. 9
Majetic—White Star Line	Jan. 2
Adriatic—White Star Line	Jan. 9
State of California	Jan. 3
State of Nebraska	Jan 24
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"Wait a Minute More."

I've often tried to get away from many a noisy crowd,
From those who were diffuse, whose voices were too loud,
Whose songs were ringing thro' the room, where many cried encore,
And when I tried to go they said, "Just wait a minute more."

The glasses rattled loudly, the jokes were wild and free,
And everybody seemed to be a special friend to me;
And when I thought I had enough, and didn't wish for more,
They rapped upon the table crying, "Wait a minute more."

The lights were blazing kindly, the room was full of fun;
It wasn't till the dawn had come the roistering was done;
But when the sun was rising my foolish head was sore,
Because I listened to the cry, "Just wait a minute more."

This short advice I'd give you upon the honest plan,
Never wait a minute for devil or for man;
Your bosom will be hurt, your heart be very sore,
The devil loves a man who waits for "just a minute more."

To Kill Cattle Lice.

The cost and annoyance in killing lice on stock has been such that many stockmen have given them free reign in the herds. This we need not say is poor economy. The excuse for the state of affairs is passing away with the new discoveries of the virtues of kerosene mulsion. The South Dakota station calls anew attention to the efficiency and economy of this application for the destruction of lice. We give the essential portions of their trial and the important remarks touching the remedy:

"We prepared our emulsion after what is known as the Cook formula, which is as follows: In two quarts of boiling water dissolve one fourth pound of good hard soap, remove from the fire, immediately add one pint of kerosene and agitate the mixture by running it through a spraying pump with a small nozzle back into the original vessel. In three to five minutes the liquid becomes creamy, and if perfectly made no free kerosene will rise to the surface when it is allowed to stand a few minutes. This free kerosene, if present, is a disadvantage, as when applied to stock it removes the hair, and when applied to plants it kills all the foilage it comes in contac with. In our experiment, owing probably to the fact that the pump used was out of order and would not stand a high pressure, a little kerosene separated and rose to the top. After waiting five or ten minutes until it had all risen we drew out the perfect emulsion from beneath the surface by means of the pump and used it in our work.

"Of course the quantity of the respective ingredients mentioned in the formula may be mutiplied by any number, to make enough emulsion for the work proposed, or to have a supply left on hand for future use. The proportions given are such that one fifth or 20 per cent of the mixture by volume is kerosene (disregarding the soap which adds but little to the volumn.) before using this must be greatly diluted. In the case under consideration, three parts of water were added to one of emulsion, thus bringing the proportion of kerosene down to five per cent. Even this was tenacious and stringy when quite cold, and we used it a little warm. It was applied to stock by means of a sponge, and was found to be instant death to the lice. it did not injure the hair at all. A quart is more than sufficient to treat a horse, as it penetrates to the skin very rapidly. Thus the cost of material sinks about out of site, being about 3-16 of a cent for a horse and probably not over 1-16 for a calf. Almost any spraying pump will make the emulsion."

Facts About Rabbits.

This is a great season for fur. Foxes, lynx, cyotes and skunks head the list for number, but there is also a large trade in musk rat and mink, with more than the usual sprinkling of otter and fisher. Besides the abundance of fur bearing animals the mild weather and light snow have been most favorable for hunting, and the abundance of rabbits makes it possible for the Indians to go greater distances and hunt more steadily than they could if they had to procure their principal food supplies from the traders. Added to this is the inducement to hunt offered by the keen competition and cash prices paid by the Edmonton fur buyers—prices which it is said the state of the worlds fur market scarcely justify. Fur has been coming in at the rate of $500 to $1,000 a week for the past two weeks, for which cash is paid and the money almost entirely spent in town. These furs come almost solely from points at no great distance from Edmonton. The more important and distant points have not yet been heard from. The foundation of all this trade is the rabbit—the insignificant, timorous, good for nothing rabbit. The rabbits have been on the increase for the past five years. The ravages of all the flesh eating wild animals upon them have not kept down their numbers. Last year they were in thousands. This winter they are in millions.

The rabbit lives on the bark of the young poplar and everything else lives on the rabbit. As the rabbits increase the animals that live on them increase also. This would indeed be a fine country for Indians and trappers if the increase continued indefinitely, but it does not. When the rabbits become so numerous as to exhaust the supply of food available the same thing occurs to them as does to the human race in like conditions. Hunger produces disease, and the disease accomplishes in one season what the combined efforts of man and all the flesh eating wild animals are unable to accomplish in a number of years. The rabbits die to such an extent that in this locality where they are now numbered by millions, a rabbit becomes almost as rare as a musk ox. This occurs about every seventh year and recalls to some extent the story of the seven fat and seven lean kine. As the increase of the rabbits brings plenty, so their destruction brings starvation and hardship on animals and hunters alike, and where the woods are now full of fur bearing animals, in a year or two scarcely any will be seen. It is likely that this is the last year of abundence of rabbits. Last year disease was reported amongst them in several places. but it did not spread. This year reports of disease are already heard. It is likely that if the weather becomes severe they will be practically all gone before spring. Then expect hardship amongst the Indians and a poor fur trade until the rabbits have increased. —*Edmonton Bulletin.*

The Fur Trade.

Jas. McMillan & Co., the Minneapolis hides, grease and fur buyers, who since the abolition of the U. S. duties on these commodities have been buying largely in the canadian North West, in their price list issued 12th January, say regarding the fur market:

Our receipts are large—but they are always large. The warm weather that we have had until recently has been favorable for trapping furs, particularly beaver, muskrat, racoon and skunk, but the recent cold weather has checked the receipts of some of these articles; but it will ultimately increase the catch of such furs as foxes, lynx, marten and wolf, because the cold, snowy weather is favorable for trapping these animals. On account of the excessive receipts muskrats are very dull, and in order to be sure of a profit you want to buy these articles at low prices. While beaver is lower than it has ruled in former years, there is very little demand for it, except at low prices, on account of its being out of fashion. Our advices are that bear are going to decline in the near future from the high prices that are now ruling. We have an established trade for furs, both to American manufacturers and in Europe, and will pay our circular prices for all kinds delivered here, and are particularly anxious to increase our collection of such articles as bear, fisher, cross fox, red fox, silver grey fox, marten, mink and skunk. A good many manufacturers are awaiting the result of the London sale, which opens Jan. 21st. and closes the 24th., a report of which we will send out to our shippers only as soon as we are advised of it by telegraph. We make a specialty of northern furs and buy and sell them at high prices; consequently can allow our shippers accordingly, and our quotations are the full market price. We do not pretend to quote as high as the charlatans who send out high-priced quotations; in fact they have no facility for handling northern furs, as their collections are principally southwestern and southern. Ship us all you can; furs, except a few kinds, are commanding fair prices.

Y.M.C.A. Convention Programme.

The programme for the convention of Young men's Christian Association workers to be held at Brandon on Feb. 7-10 next, has been issued, and the convention promises to be exceedingly interesting and practical. Among the papers prepared are:—"The young man's preparation for his life work," divided into three parts, practical, intelleetual and spiritual, to be handled respectively by J. F. Boyd, Minnedosa, G. D. Wilson, Brandon, and Rev. G. M. Lehigh, Brandon; "What are we here for," by M. M. Bennett, Brandon; "The place of the Y.M.C.A. in the churches' history," by C. K. Ober, International Secretary of Chicago; "The need of trained men," by T. D. Patton, General Secretary of Winnipeg; "The problem and its solution," by Geo. Fleming, Brandon; "The claims of foreign missions upon young men," by J. H. Morgan of Wesley College, Winnipeg; "Problems, plans and possibilities," by J. A. Hall of medical college, Winnipeg.

The programme for Sunday Feb. 10, commences at 8:30 a.m. with holy communion at the Church of England; and continues at 10 o'clock with young men's class at the Methodist church and prayer meeting at the Baptist church; at 11 service at all churches; 3 o'clock, Sabbath school at all churches; 4:15 men's gospel meeting at Methodist church; 7 o'clock, evening service at all churches; 8,15, farewell meeting at Presbyterian church.

If 100 delegates attend the convention, the C. P. R. will grant a single fare rate for the round trip; otherwise the rate will be one and one-third fare. All delegates who notify Mr. A. E. McKenzie, the convention secretary, Brandon, before Feb. 2nd, will be billeted and entertained by friends at Brandon. Pastors, missionaries and all Christian young men of the West are earnestly invited to attend.

Take your bible and a note book.

Carleton's Mortgages.

Mr. P. J. Caffey, registrar of the County of Carleton, has just completed his annual report. It shows that there were 2,022 instruments filed in the registry office last year compared with 1,954 for the year previous. The mortgages given in the county during the year totalled $638,809.

The Balky Woman.

A woman can stem a tide quite as easily as she can start a panic. All that is required of her is to stand perfectly still in the middle of a church aisle or the entrance of a theatre, and the blockade is as effectual as if she were an angel with a flaming sword. Sometimes she chooses a crowded thoroughfare or a stairway or an elevated road and "stammers," as one woman puts it, until she has brought all the hurrying throng of people behind her to a full stop. There is generally some one whom she has stopped to speak to, but often there is no apparent excuse for the sudden halt. If you dont get along in the world as fast as you would like, be sure that there is a balky woman at the head of the paocession.—*Chicago Times.*

'Tis Easily Done.

Said a lady the other day, "There is no excuse for a newspaper man to make mistakes in his paper." Of course not. He has lots of spare time; nothing to do but to hunt up news, clean inking rollers, set type, sweep the floor and pen short items, fold the papers, write the wrappers and make paste; and when that is done can put in idle moments mailing papers, and talk to visitors, and distribute type, carry water, bring coal and read proofs, correct mistakes, hunt the shears to write editorials, and dodge the bills or dun or condemn the delinquents, and take cussings from others, and tell our subscribers we need money, and throw out bad men who are looking for the fighting editor. Oh it's lots of fun; the no day contains more than twenty-four hours.

A Castle of Ice.

How many of our readers have seen a castle made solely of blocks of ice? Semi-transparent and lighted up with thousands of electric lights inside and the powerful search lights which are turned on the structure outside fairly dazzleing the eyes?

Everyone has seen a cluster of diamonds. Well, if the imagination can be stretched to see in the mind's eye millions of these sparkling gems, having an ancient castle for a sitting, and their brilliancy enhanced by powerful lights, they may form a good idea of the appearance of the ice palaces which are a part of the attractions of the Canadian winter carnivals. It is truly a fairy spectacle, once seen never to be forgotten. As a bright young American girl was heard to remark, "she had to pinch herself to find out if she was not dreaming."

Fancy, however, how the effect is intensified by the ever changing colored light, now ruby red, now emerald, and so on through the whole calendar of beautiful shades and colors.

Ottawa during this week is holding a winter carnival, and has taken a leaf out of the Arabian Nights for guidance.

A Clever Swindler.

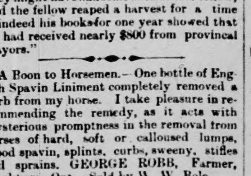
We clip the following from the Buffalo Express for the benefit of our town fathers. We have not as yet had any enquiries at this office. "Forewarned, forearmed:"—

"One of the most persistent begging-letter swindlers I ever knew used to make a regular harvest in November and December," said a police officer.

"This man, who was extremely well educated, used to read the list of new mayors of provincial towns, and then write to some newspaper editor in each given district, saying that he fancied that the new mayor of that same district was an old school-fellow of his. Would the editor use the enclosed stamped envelope, and inform him at what school the new chief magistrate was educated? He used splendid paper with a crest, and in nine cases out of ten received a reply.

"Then he would, on quite a different stamp of paper, write to each new mayor, telling the several new men that he was 'Jack Thompson'—he always adopted some common name—who was at school at So-and-so's school with them, but that he had fallen on very hard times, and was in desperate need of relief. Most of the mayors to whom he applied, of course, thought that they might have had some such school-fellow, and the fellow reaped a harvest for a time—indeed his books for one year showed that he had received nearly $800 from provincal mayors."

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. W. Bole.



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JNO. BELLAMY.

A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South American Nervine Called in at the Eleventh Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The Great Remedy is Reducing the Death Rate of All Canadian Cities.

MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired girl, is the delight of your home. Whether you revel in riches, or know something of the privations of poverty, that child is all the world to you. It is no wonder that mother and father become anxious when sickness overtakes the little one.

The remedy, fathers and mothers, is near by. South American Nervine has been the means of giving back the bloom of youth to thousands of suffering little ones. It is not a medicine that buoys up the parents' hopes, only to have them in a short time dashed down again lower than ever. Whether with child or adult, it promptly gets at the seat of all disease, which is the nerve centres. From this fact it is peculiarly efficacious in the treatment of nervous diseases of man, woman or child.

A recent case is that as told by Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto Junction, whose little daughter Annie, aged 15 years, had been a sufferer from severe nervous depression for about two years. As with all mothers, no trouble and expense was spared in the effort to bring relief to the child. The little one suffered extreme pains in the head, so distressing at times as to render her completely helpless, sapping all her strength. The best skill of the most skilled physicians was called into request, but little Annie steadily grew worse. Becoming more hopeless and discouraged as the weeks went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying South American Nervine as almost a last resort. Employing her own words she said: "I determined to give it a trial, although I felt it was useless."

To-day it is all happiness around that home, for before one bottle of the medicine had been taken, the mother tells us Annie commenced to show decided signs of improvement. The child has taken three bottles and has practically regained her natural health and vigor. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy cannot speak too highly of South American Nervine.

Much was at stake, but this wonderful discovery proved equal to the emergency, and so it does in every case. Thousands of letters on file from well-known citizens prove this. For nervous diseases of young or old, from whatever cause, it is an absolutely infallible cure.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**

Moose Jaw N. W. T.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Design For an Ice House.

Many small farm ice houses have to stand out by themselves, and are thus exposed to the full effect of the sun's rays. These falling directly upon the roof cause a good deal of heat to be generated within to the consequent loss of ice

The illustration shows an ice house with two roofs, with an air space between, which will very greatly obviate this trouble. Such an extra roof can easily be placed upon a small building, to the saving of no small amount of ice during the heat of summer. Every farm should be equipped with a well-filled ice house, for ice is a necessity, not a luxury.

Wintering Stock.

The natural temperature of all farm animals when in health is a little less than one hundred degrees. This temperature is maintained at the same point during the heat of midsummer and in the frigid weather of our cold winters by the vital process of combustion, but when the temperature of the animal is raised above the norma point by a highly heated atmosphere or by reason of violent exercise, it is at once reduced by perspiration. Food is the fuel which is consumed in the animal to keep it warm in cold weather, and the colder the weather, the more food will be necessary, unless other means are used to keep the animal heat. A warm barn, a warm stable, a warm chicken house, a warm pig-pen are not only great savers of food, but make the stock comfortable, and in case of the cows, they give more and better milk; the pigs grow faster, and the chickens lay more eggs. In building a stable, or if the stable is already built, it costs but a trifle to make it tight and warm, so as to give complete protection to the animals, besides, there is great satisfaction in feeling during a severe storm, that all the farm animals are warm and comfortable.

The economy of giving the farm stock warm quarters during the winter is an important factor in the item of expense, and, at the same time, the matter of ventilation should not be neglected, for good air is as important to the wellbeing of stock as shelter and food. Of all the farm animals that are shabbily treated and abused during winter, the pigs and young stock fare the worst. They get the poorest feed and the coldest quarters, as a rule. The young stock live under the lee of a straw stack, and the pigs are served with a cold, wet pen, without a bed. Man's inhumanity to man is said to be great, but his inhumanity to animals is still greater.

Let us urge then, as a saving of money, to keep the animals warm, and to treat them kindly pays big.

General Purpose Farming.

Have our farmers, as a rule, studied and mastered the fundamental principles of stock feeding and hygiene? Have they got beyond the obsolete "general purpose farming" idea? Have they learned the great economic fact that a man, in any avocation, cannot do his best work by spreading himself too much? Have they learned to gauge accurately their own individual capacities and adaptabilities? Do they know the resources of their own particular soils; their strong points and their weak ones; how to take advantage of the strong points and to remedy and reinforce the weak ones? Do they concentrate their chief attention upon the few things they can do well, and make the most of these? Or is the average farmer still open to the accusation of being to a great degree, "Jack of all trades" upon the farm, "and master of none?"

The manufacturer could not now do business successfully on such loose lines.

This "general purpose farming" hardly admits at all of the division of labor upon the farm, which, with the manufacturer, is one of his strongest points. Specialization in agricultural production does admit of some degree at least of increased skill and efficiency, due to practice in the labor employed by the farmer.

A manufacturer, under present conditions, conducting his business so carelessly, would better shut up shop at once, for if not, the sheriff will speedily do it for him. There does not seem to be any good reason why farmers should be exempt from the necessity of carefully considering all the conditions of success in the prosecution of their business, and of conforming themselves to those conditions. Men in other lines of occupation are not exempt. There are, indeed, many farmers who are engaged in the cultivation of lands, part, or all of which, are unworthy of cultivation under present conditions. Their labor is necessarily largely in vain, and the sooner they realize this fact the better for them and their families. Just so; there are many veins of coal, and of iron and other metals, not profitably workable now under present prices, conditions and methods. Possibly they may come to have value some time but they have none now.

Sweet or Sour Cream Butter.

A great deal is being said in these days as to whether cream should be churned sweet or sour. At the Vermont experiment station the cream in the ordinary routine is all churned sweet.

The separating will be completed within 10 minutes after the last cow is milked. Twelve minutes more is sufficient to take out the separator bowl, clean it, wash it, scald it, and have it ready for the next run. The cream is run quite thick so as to be in small bulk, and is submerged in a Cooley can in a tank of ice water. The same is done with the succeeding three milkings. As soon as the cream from the fourth milking, which is always the morning milking, has gotten thoroughly cooled, all four cans of cream are poured into the churn, without having been tempered or mixed or any fussing whatever having been done with it since it was separated. The churn is started at once, no matter what the temperature is, although under those conditions the temperature will always be under 50°, and will usually be from 43° to 45°. The butter comes in the test of granular from after about 45 minutes churing, during which time the cream has warmed up to about 52° to 54°. By this method all ripening of the cream is saved with its great liabilities of injury and expense of a cream-ripening vat saved, and the great difficulty of keeping the cream at the proper ripening temperature is overcome.

There are probably but few butter judges expert enough to tell on a given sample of butter, 10 days old, whether is was made from sweet cream or sour cream. The sweet cream butter in the tub undergoes the same changes that the sour-cream butter did in the ripening vat, and at the end of a few days has become, to all intents and purposes, sour-cream butter

A MOVE IN THE EAST.

Great Britain Placing Herself in Position to Protect British Interests and British subjects in China.

The seizure by Great Britain of the island of Chusan, which is within a few hours' sail of Shanghai, has led to the report that she has determined not to wait for action on the part of the other Powers, but is placing herself in position effectually to protect British interests and British subjects in China when the proper time comes.

Such fighting as has been done has been confined to the northern coast of China, and now the Japanese force is concentrated n the Gulf of Pechili, preparatory to a descent upon Pekin. Great Britain has not ventured to interfere with the operations of the belligerents in the gulf, but at Chusan a force of

SEVERAL THOUSAND INDIAN TROOPS

will be massed, presumably to be in readiness to pounce upon Shanghai, one of the treaty ports which England can justly defend from hostile occupation on the ground that her trade interests and her subjects there must be protected. The most significant feature of the situation, and one which shows that something serious is afoot, is the mustering of this large Indian force on this island.

Chusan is not only a valuable possession but from a strategic point of view is considered to be of great importance. Certainly as a base of operations against Shanghai it is invaluable. It is significant that Admiral Fremantle has been ordered thither and that several cruisers are already there. The hasty occupation of it attests the seriousness of the situation on the Chinese coast, so far as the British interests are concerned.

It is not probable that the English will throw any obstacles in the way of the complete victory of the Japanese or of their capture of Pekin, but that she will suffer her prestige in the East to be in any way weakened is also improbable. The hostilities between China and Japan have not reached the magnitude of a great war, and so far

CHINA HAS SUFFERED BUT LITTLE

in loss of men. Her fleet has been crippled and the drain upon her treasury has been constant, but if the strife ceased now China would be little the worse for the encounter.

But the opportunity offers for partition of the country, and the pressing question is, will not the European powers avail themselves of it? What the Russians may be doing on the Chinese frontier may be known to the English, but has not been made public. The Russians practically control the railway which traverses Asia from the Caspian to Pekin, and their interests are closely knit with the Chinese. But whatever Russia may do, England is evidently getting ready to protect Shanghai, and the consequences of such an act cannot be foreseen.

WORSE AND WORSE.

China Has A New Enemy Within Her Borders.

The condition of Chinese Turkestan defies description. The population is composed of two races who have nothing in common but the Mohammedan religion. The Kirgise tribes are nomadic and are ruled by their own chiefs, who regard themselves as perfectly independent. Only a short time ago, they sent as tribute to China the heads of the Chinese tax-collectors who had dared to come among them. The people of Turkestan proper are tillers of the soil, and therefore less independent. They are exploited by the Chinese officials in the most shameless manner. Nearly all the mandarine are men who are in disgrace and were sent to Turkestan as punishment. They enrich themselves in Turkestan in order to buy back the lost favors in their own provinces. China does not derive much profit from its possessions of Turkestan, for hardly a hundredth part of the sums squeezed from the people reaches Pekin. The Government, there, is continually informed that the province is peaceful, that the people are loyal and well satisfied. It is, therefore, very probable that the Chinese authorities have no idea of the n w danger which threatens them in the West. It is nevertheless certain that the dervishes are preaching a Holy War against China; for the mandarins have even interfered with the sanctity of the harem. The Kirgise are only too ready to begin a war. Since Russia has advanced toward Khokand they have not been allowed to plunder that khanate, and it is very probable that Russia secretly assists them inplundering Chinese territory. The present is not, however, a marauding expedition only; it is a regular struggle against Chinese tyranny.

Sober Enough to See That.

It was a convivial party, and it had reached that stage where the "invisible spirit of wine" makes itself decidedly visible. One of the party was one of the kind that carry well a heavy load and even when fully cargoed present but few evidences to the eye of such a condition. Another was of exactly the opposite nature, one of thos individuals who when in their cups look it smell of it, and are alternately laughing and crying, aggressive and affectionate. The quieter looked the noisier over while the latter was making an unpleasant exhibition of himself and remarked to a neighbor:

"How—hic—how much a drunken drunkard disgusts a sober drunkard!"

Upon the football field ye lad
With energy doth kick a goal,
And then at home kicks twice as hard
When told to hustle in some coal.

WHAT IS THERE IN SPACE?

THE BEAUTIES AND MYSTERIES OF FAR-OFF REALMS

Matters That Are Beyond the Power of the Human Mind to Grasp—The Galaxy of Worlds Which Surround Us Form But an Islet in the Vast Infinity of Space

There can be no subject more calculated to impress a man's mind with his own power and glory of his insignificance, compared with the overwhelming Creator, than the study and contemplation of the firmament in all its boundless infinity. It is not to be wondered at that from the earliest ages the subject has never failed to exercise a fascination over men, and that those who, by their genius and learning, have most nearly succeeded in solving its mysteries have always been reverenced and esteemed to be among the wisest men of their day. More has been done within the last fifty years than in all the rest of the world's history toward the piercing of the veil which shuts off from our eyes the beauties and mysteries of far-off realms; and, doubtless, by means of the spectroscope, and increased size in the lenses of our telescopes, we shall be enabled, before long, to unravel still more secrets of the universe, and further add to our stock of information regarding the construction and conditions of other worlds besides our own says Chambers' Journal.

The question as to whether space is finite or infinite can never be satisfactorily argued out, or indeed, even thought of, for the human mind is

INCAPABLE OF GRASPING

the existence of a limit to space, even in its most abstract form; but the question of the infinity of worlds and their distribution in the infinity of space lies more closely within the scope of human intellect, for we have many material facts and calculations to go upon in discovering the probable answer to this most fascinating question.

Only as far back as the seventeenth century astronomers placed the number of stars in the universe as a little over 1,000; but this was absurd, as the real number visible to the naked eye is about 7,000; and perhaps treble that number can be seen by persons with exceptionally good eyesight. When the heavens, however, are examined through a telescope, the number of visible stars are enormously increased; in fact, it has been calculated that the great Lick telescope, the most powerful yet made, reveals as many as 100,000,000! Yet what is that vast number compared with infinity? It cannot be even likened to a grain of sand on the seashore. And yet, if we think the matter out carefully, we shall see that the number of visible stars can not really be infinite, for if they were the heavens would be a complete blaze of light. This, of course, we know, is far from being the case; and, indeed, there cannot be any doubt that, in some parts of the heavens at least, the number of visible stars is already known, for even with the very strongest telescopes there are blank spaces which are absolutely devoid of stars below a certain magnitude, or even the veriest trace of nebulous light.

These spaces are known to astronomers by the name of "coal sacks;" they contain no stars fainter than the twelfth magnitude, and, in fact, appear to mark these parts of the universe which are comparatively thin. On the other hand, in other parts of the heavens we have not by any means reached the limit of telescopic resolvability. It is curious, though, that these intensely dark "holes" in the bright empyrean are mostly to be found in those parts of the heavens where most stars abound, notably in

THE MILKY WAY.

These remarkable blank spots have been a favorite theme of discussion and argument among all astronomers, for whatever the real shape or distribution of that universe may be, they point to the almost certain inference that in a particular direction at least there is an actual limit to the number of stars, and if there is a limit in one direction we have every right to suppose that such is the case in others, and that we have only to wait for telescopes strong enough to resolve those parts which are still unresolvable to discover that a point can be reached when all the stars of the universe are unfolded to our gaze, and that, no matter how keen the power of our mechanical vision, we can find no more.

If, now, we admit that the number of visible stars is limited, the next question to be asked is what is the order or shape of their distribution? Various astronomers have had various theories about this matter. Herschel was inclined to think that the visible universe was in the shape of a disk, though his views in this direction were considerably modified during the latter part of his life. Struve considered that the universe was in the shape of a disk of limited thickness, but infinite length—a theory which is hard to support, as, unless the ultimate extinction of light in space is believed in, that part of the heavens which lay toward the plane of the disk would necessarily shine with the brightness of the sun. The late Mr. Proctor, though finding it impossible to define any particular shape for the visible universe, as a whole, was of the opinion that the brightest part of it—namely, the Milk Way—was in the form of a spiral. This latter theory also, however, has many objections to contend with. Other astronomers have had different theories on this question; but all, or nearly all, appear to admit an ultimate limit to the size of the visible universe; or, in other words, believe that the galaxy of worlds which surround us form in fact, but an islet in

THE VAST INFINITY OF SPACE.

It would appear at first sight that any attempt to solve the question of the existence of external galaxies and their distance was absolutely futile; yet such is not the case. Some astronomers maintain that certain of the nebulæ—such as the Nagellan Cloud, for instance, are really external galaxies. We have no mathematical evidence, however, to arrive at the distance of these visible objects, and in all probability they belong to our own galaxy, and are no farther distant than the fainter stars. Profs. Lambert, Herschel, Gore, Proctor, and others have formulated an ingenious hypothesis as to the distance of external galaxies. By a theoretical system of proportion based on a thorough foundation of known facts, they assume that the diameter of the solar system is to be the distance between solar systems as the diameter of the siderea universe is to the distance between universes. The result of this calculation is that the nearest external universe is so far distant that light from it, travelling at the speed of 186,000 miles a second, would take nearly 90,000,000 years to reach us!

The human mind is incapable of grasping such an awful distance; but mathematical calculations show us that, even supposing that the external universe is the same size as ours, it would only appear as a tiny speak of nebulous light. It is doubtful, however, whether even light could reach us from such a distance; the luminous ether may be unable to pierce through strata of such depth, no matter how thin and free from matter it may be. If then, we accept this theory of the distribution of we must see that there is no end to the system, for, by again working out the proportionate calculation with the diameter of the sidereal system as the basis, we shall only be going one step higher up the endless system of distribution of universes throughout space.

But here our theories and calculations must stop, for we are attempting to think out a question which is beyond the power of man's mind to truly grasp; we are on the threshold of the Almighty, and the secrets of boundless infinity are and can be known to Him alone.

Personal.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is sadly missed at the Saturday Club in Boston, where he was for years the favorite member. Judge Hoar, the poet's friend and the next oldest member of the club, now occupies the poet's seat.

Lotta, the actress, has long been known to her friends as an amateur artist of no mean ability, and now she has gone to Europe for the purpose of studying art seriously for two years. If successful she will abandon the stage forever.

The name of Professor Zacharin, the physician of the late czar, is unknown in medical literature. For that reason many physicians have concluded that he is an errant and eccentric man, who has gained position and notoriety because of his bizarre character rather than through his merits.

In 1925 a prize of $1,000,000 will be given to the writer whom the Russian National Academy shall adjudge to have written the best biography of Alexander I. The prize is the outgrowth of a fund of 50,000 rubles given by a favorite minister of Alexander I. in 1825 and left to accumulate at compound interest for a century.

Whistler, the eccentric London artist, was born in Lowell, Mass., and was educated at West Point.

It is curious how many women named "Emma" have become famous in the musical world. There are Emma Eames, Emma Calve, Emma Nevada and Emma Abbott, all of whom were or are queens of song.

George du Maurier, the novelist, and Alma Tadema, the artist, were students together at Antwerp, and resembled each other so closely that they were hardly distinguishable apart until du Maurier lost the sight of an eye and began to wear blue spectacles.

"Anthony Hope" Hawkins, London's new literary favorite, is a man of 31, with a long thin face, devoid of beard or mustache. His lips are close shut, and his expression ascetic. Although his fame in the world of readers of romance dates only from the recent publication of the "Prisoner of Zenda," he gave his first novel, "A Man of Work," to the world four years ago. He is a London lawyer and an Oxford honor man.

This season big salaries will be paid to Tamagno, Jean de Reszke and Mme. Melba, the Italian receiving $1,600, the Pole $1,500 and the Australian $1,200 a night.

A writer in the Nineteenth Century gives his article the rather startling title of "The Seven Lord Roseberys: 1. The Home Ruler. 2 The Unionist. 3. The Democratic-Socialistic-Labor-Radical. 4. The Political Boss. 5. The Man Above Party. 6. The Sphinx. 7. The Newmarket Racer."

Ruskin, a correspondent who recently saw him at Brantwood says, is not the feeble old man he has been represented in recent reports. He walks briskly and shows little evidence of feeling the weight of his 75 years.

A sister of Kit Carson, now 81 years of age, is living at Warrensburg, Mo.

Bernard Stavanhagen is the name of the next piano prodigy who is to descend upon us from abroad. He will begin his American tour in New York Dec. 12.

A Hard-Working Sultan.

The present Sultan of Turkey is one of the most hard-worked men in all the Ottoman dominions. Rising at 6 o'clock every morning, his days, in the seclusion of the Yildiz Palace and gardens, are devoted to personal attention to all the affairs of state laid before him by his Ministers. He has been the means of establishing 50,000 schools throughout his empire, not only for boys, but for girls also, which is a strong departure from the traditional usage of his race and people. Once a week only does he present himself to the view of the people, to assure them of his continued existence and health. On one of these state visits to the mosque, two or three weeks ago, His Majesty was accompanied in his carriage by Ghazi Osman Pasha. The difference in appearance between them is remarkable. The Sultan is of slight figure. A plain brown overcoat conceals any decorations He might be wearing, leaving all the attention of spectators to be directed to his pale, wan, and careworn face, half covered by a thin brown beard, tinged with grey, and surmounted by a plain red fez. Osman Pasha has a long silver-grey beard, a robust physique, manly bearing, and clear bright eye. He acknowledged any remark made to him by the Sultan with a military salute.

Getting Married.

She was past 30, and though quite a belle had never been engaged until now.

"Do you know anything about this man you are going to marry?" inquired a friend.

"Not a thing."

"And do you intend to marry a man you know nothing of?"

"I certainly do."

"What are you doing that for?"

"Because I want to get married."

THE BENEFITS OF COMMERCE.

It Draws Men Together By Common Interests, and Unites Countries Between Which Oceans Roll.

In commercial life, for example, the profit of the individual usually occupies so large a proportion of the attention that but little is left for the real benefits which commerce itself bestows upon the people at large. That it furnishes a livelihood to multitudes, and fortunes to some, are by no means the greatest of its benefactions. Its contribution to the comfort and convenience of the public by bringing necessities and enjoyments within the easy reach of all is incalculable. In this respect alone it is one of the chief factors of civilization. But it does much more than this. It draws men together by common interests. It unites countries between which oceans roll, enabling nations to mingle together, and thus to understand and to respect each other. By encouraging travel it spreads ideas and methods, conserving and establishing the best, and planting them where they have hitherto been unknown. Thus, through the influence of commercial enterprise, the differences that mark different nations, instead of proving insuperable barriers to friendly intercourse, are made to subserve mutual improvement and to enable each one to make continual advance.

Probably nothing would more effectually serve to elevate every honest occupation, and to ennoble every worker therein, than a realizing sense of the service thus rendered to the community. Most people pursue their various employments as a means of livelihood, or of increasing their personal advantages and comforts, and these motives are perfectly justifiable. The mistake they make is that they have no other. They do not reflect that their work is also a means of promoting the welfare of the community; or if they admit the fact it does not come home to them in that impressive way which would lead them to receive it as an aim to be achieved. There are a few pursuits where it is expected that this end will be kept in view, and where the worker that has within him no motive but that of self-interest is held to have degraded his high calling, but that all employments demand so high a standard of action is an idea floating in the air, perhaps, but by no means brought into general or practical use.

There is another and even more important benefit which commerce bestows upon society, that of increasing trust and confidence by promoting honesty and equity. We hear and read of so many instances of cheating and over-reaching in trade that we forget that these are the exceptions and not the rule. Every case of dishonesty is pointed out and emphasized, while of the thousands of honorable merchants and tradesmen of all kinds nothing is said. We are accustomed to think much of the great temptations to unfairness and double dealing that beset the young man entering business, and it is well that he should be put upon his guard against them, but it is also true that mercantile life as a whole is a school wherein integrity and rectitude must be among the chief lessons. For commerce is built upon trust, and whatever shakes or undermines that trust weakens the whole structure. If roguery and unfaithfulness were general, the foundations of business would give way, and commercial enterprise would no longer be possible. It is but a poor and temporary gain that the short-sighted swindler or the dishonest trader obtains. He is speedily discovered and shunned, and sooner or later is ostracised from the business world as completely as the sensualist or the drunkard is ostracised from good society. True gain is not the transference of money from one man's purse to another, without adequate return, but the increase of social welfare by efficient and intelligent labor. When this is realized and acted upon, commerce will attain a sure and permanent success, in which all engaged in it will be sharers.

Thus, while business life depends for its true prosperity upon good faith, rectitude and honor, so in its turn it fosters and encourages their virtues. Mr. Lecky, in his "History of European Morals," speaks of industrial veracity as "that accuracy of statement or fidelity to engagements which is commonly meant when we speak of a truthful man. * * * This form of veracity is usually the special virtue of an industria nation, for, although industrial enterprise affords great temptation to deception, mutual confidence, and, therefore, strict truthfulness, are in these occupations so transcendantly important that they acquire in the minds of men a value that they had never before possessed." If this be so, it gives to business life an ethical character that is seldom accorded to it. Nor do the virtues it inculcates end with itself. When we occupy a high standard of action in one part of life, it raises that of all the rest. One who has been accustomed to be faithful and loyal in his home is not likely to be false in his friendships, and if business requires integrity in its followers the seeds thus sown will blossom out in other spheres, and thus a better character, as a whole, will result as the fruits of its influence. Is not such a result worth reflecting on and planning for? Do not let us lose sight of it in the effort for personal gain. Let us ponder on the good of trade, not only to the the individual trader, but also to the community, to the nation, to the world. Just as the faithful physician feels himself bound by the honor of his profession to promote health and alleviate suffering, so let the upright merchant realize the noble mission of his occupation and strive to do his share towards furthering it. The duty of service comes to us all, and nothing tends more directly to elevate our employment and to dignify our relation to it than to hold this duty close to our hearts and prominent in our lives.

Long Reigns of Russia's Czars.

Excluding a number of czars who fell as inglorious victims of the palace revolution during the eighteenth century, the average length of the reigns of the Russian autocrats has been exceptionally high compared with those of other European monarchs. Thus, Peter the Great ruled 36 years; the Empress Elizabeth, 22 years, and Catherine II., 34 years. Alexander I., who ascended the throne in 1801, reigned 24 years: Nicholas, his successor, ruled 33 years, and Alexander II., the son of Nicholas, had reigned 26 years when he was assassinated in 1881. Substantially, the whole period beginning with the eighteenth century has been occupied by the reigns of seven monarchs of Russia.

Phyllis—"Little brother told papa that you kissed me over 100 times last night."
Alphonso—"How did your little brother know?" "Why, it's the little things that count, you know."

Health Department.

How to Prevent Baldness.

Dr. Andrew Wilson writes:—When the hair begins to fall out, and baldness threatens, it is but natural that people should turn to inquire what can be done to avert this latter contingency. Most sufferers take alarm when it is too late. They witness day by day the spectacle of their fallen locks, and when it is too late, and when the hair bulbs, or papillæ, are destroyed, expect science to provide them with a new crop of hair. Fixed and complete baldness admits of no remedy—unless it is a wig. But when the hair is falling, people should at least make an attempt to save it. Let us see what can be done in this direction. Note, first, that the hair sympathizes deeply with the general health of the body. When people are in low health, a tonic, change of air, and other measures will suffice to restore their head-coverings. If there is constitutional disease of any kind, associated with loss of hair, it is obviously absurd to expect any improvement until the ailment in question has been appropriately treated. Where the hair is falling out, and where scurf exists, let the scurfy condition be cured first of all. But there may exist threatened baldness and thinness of hair apart from scurf altogether. I should in such a case recommend the hair, first of all, to be kept very short, for the reason that not only can we see more distinctly what is happening on the scalp, but any application can thus be better applied to the head, and the cutting has a certain stimulating effect, in addition, on the hair. In a simple case of hair-falling, when the quantity of hair lost is sufficient every day to attract attention, I recommend a simple stimulating wash to be used for, say, a couple of weeks. Such a wash is made as follows:—Eau de Cologne, two ounces; tincture of cantharides, two drachms; oil of rosemary and oil of lavender, of each ten drops. Label—"The hair lotion." A little of this lotion is to be well rubbed into the hair roots night and morning. Use soft brushes only and no small combs. If the above treatment is unsuccessful I should feel tempted to try a stronger lotion. One which has been very successful is given as follows:—Aromatic acetic acid, one ounce; vinegar of cantharides, two ounces; spirits of rosemary, three drachms; glycerine, one ounce; rose-water to make up eight ounces. Label—"The hair lotion." A little of this is to be rubbed into the roots every night. Note that, as here given, the lotion is of full strength. If it irritates the head at all, dilute what is used with a little water.

How to Keep Warm.

Dr. E. B. Sangree gives some opportune advice on the subject of keeping warm. He says the best way of warming the body is to merely take deep respirations. The virtue of this method was proved in his own experience. Walking along on a very bitter winter's day, he found his ears so chilled as to frequently require the application of his heavily gloved hands. In addition, the whole surface of his skin was unpleasantly played upon by the "creeps," and he was shivering from head to foot. He began to take deep forced respiration, holding the air as long as possible before expulsion. After a few inhalations the surface of his body grew warmer and a general sense of comfort set in. The frigid ears soon grew agreeably warm, and within the time required to walk three blocks his hands and feet were in a glow, and he felt as comfortable as if he had been sitting by a glowing fire instead of walking in the teeth of a wintry gale. Dr. Sangree insists that much serious illness may be prevented by the adoption of this simple precaution. Unavoidable exposure, as in riding, driving, or standing for a longer or shorter time in the cold, has often been the direct cause of severe and even fatal troubles, such as pleurisies and pneumonias, and a means of quickly stimulating the flagging circulation which a person has always with him, and which can be employed without moving a step, is one which ought not to be neglected or forgotten. The cold chills the surface of the body and contracts the superficial blood vessels, affecting in turn hands, feet and ears, and subsequently the general body surface. The consequent stagnation of the flow of blood renders the tissues still less able to resist the cold. The deep forced respirations not only stimulate the blood current by direct muscular exertion, but by compressing and expanding the lungs an increased amount of oxygen is inhaled, the blood is thoroughly oxygenated, tissue metabolism is augmented and the whole system is pervaded with the rapidly generated heat.

Chicken Pox.

Chicken-pox, or varicella, as is well known, in some respects resembles variola, or smallpox. A failure to discriminate between the two may subject the patient to the contaminating atmosphere of a smallpox hospital, or, on the other hand, endanger the health and lives of many of his neighbors. It is, in fact, solely for the purpose of deciding this important point that the physician is usually called to see cases of varicella.

So common are epidemics of chicken-pox—as a rule, one and sometimes two epidemics occur each year—that it is rare for anyone to reach adult life without having contracted it. Those who have never had it must enjoy some peculiar immunity, while it is probable that every adult has many times been exposed to its contagion.

In the city of Leipsic an epidemic of chicken-pox has been noted to occur regularly after the opening of the infant schools.

Notwithstanding the frequency of chicken pox, and the usual mildness of its course, it should not be dismissed as of no importance. The child should be directed to stay in the house while the eruption lasts, and during the time in which there is fever he should remain in bed.

An eminent writer on the subject recently emphasized the fact that the disease may leave a tendency to enlargement of the lymphatic glands of the neck, which may then become the focus of tubercular infection. Cases of a severe type should subsequently be treated with appropriate tonics.

Pallor, which sometimes follows the disease, should receive a physician's care. The eruptions on the face should be looked after in a careful way in order that scars may not result.

After all cases an abundant supply of nourishing food and pure air should be provided, in order that no physical weakness may continue as a sequel to the disorder.

Single teeth of the mastodon have been found in America weighing as much as thirteen pounds.

A CARIBOU HUNT.

CHICAGO SPORTSMEN HAVE A LIVELY TIME IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

They Encounter a Caribou that Kills One Guide and Seriously Injures Another—British Columbia a Sportsman's Paradise.

British Columbia offers the hunter and the fisherman greater opportunities for sport than either the Rocky Mountains or the western prairies ever did, even when the plains were covered with herds of buffalo.

The hunter wearies of such tame sport as shooting prairie chicken and pheasants, and when the report comes that speckled trout, that one fish which makes every angler enthusiastic, weighing from four to eight pounds, can be caught in plenty, the fisherman is in a state of unrest until he can compass the distance and have a cast at them.

It was such stories of big fish and wild game that took Andy McAush, Jas. C. Farrar, Stewart Hamilton and Geo. Armstrong up the Nipigon river last summer. All of them are Chicago business men, enthusiastic sportsmen, and possessed of the spirit which delights in adventure when accompanied by danger.

They left Chicago in the early days of August, going to the Sault Ste Marie, taking there a Canadian Pacific Steamer to Port Arthur, and from there the Canadian Pacific railroad to Nipigon station. This is the real starting point of adventure. Here they secured guides, supplies and birch-bark canoes, and all the necessities for their month's sojourn in the Canadian wilds. One of the first things to do is to get a permit from Overseer McCurdy to fish in the Canada waters. This costs an American $5 but the Canucks are, of course exempt from the tax. There are at Nipigon several traders from whom guides, canoes, and supplies can be obtained. Two guides are necessary for each man, and besides this there must be a chief, who can speak English and who must have general charge of the expedition.

About half-past 5 on the first day out one of the Indian's in McAush's canoe gave a loud grunt and pointed up the river where an animal with large antlers was swimming for the shore. McAush knew at once it was an enormous caribou he saw. The Indians were apparently

EAGER FOR THE SPORT,

for they had no sooner landed than away they started in pursuit, leaving McAush to wait for Farrar and the other guides. It was not more than fifteen minutes before the latter also started, but before they caught up with the Indians they knew that an encounter had taken place, and from the sounds they had fear that the guides had got into serious trouble.

The Chippewa Indians know little or nothing about guns and do not seem to care about handling them if they can help it. This accounts for the fact of the guides being without firearms, they having a method of attacking such game peculiar to themselves. When Farrar and McAush came upon the scene they saw one poor fellow under the feet of the infuriated caribou, while his companion, who had evidently rushed in with his knife, had just been tossed a dozen feet in the air.

Without a moment's hesitation the two Indians who had come with the white men drew their knives and dashed in, but at that moment two rifles cracked simultaneously and two bullets in the heart of the animal brought him to earth almost at the same instant with the victim he had

TOSSED IN THE AIR.

By this time the remainder of the party had arrived and it was a sad scene to witness the evidently deep, though stolidly suppressed, grief at the Indians at the mishap to their comrades. One of them was dead, gored and pounded almost to a mass, but fortunately the second one was but little injured, being only bruised and shaken by his fall.

In the morning they proceeded to Flat Rock and from there to the "White Chutes," a spot where the Indians do a great deal of trapping in the winter. Mink are here in plenty and mink skins pass like current money, at the equivalent of $1.

Camp Miner, two miles south of Virgin Falls, which is the head of the river Nipigon, was the destination of the Chicago party and they reached there in the evening.

The next day they began fishing. They used a double hook, one fastened above the other with a catgut. They fished with small minnows instead of the fly, hooking the bait lengthwise over both hooks. The line for fishing in this swirling water must have a swivel or it will curl and twist all out of shape. Mr. Farrar carried off the honors of the day. After three casts he caught a fish that weighed seven and three-quarter pounds. Mr. McAush came next, with a six-and-three-quarter-pound trout, measuring twenty-eight inches.

Up the Nipigon as a trip certainly offers lots of opportunity for sport and adventure. Such a trip of a month's duration can be made for about $250.

Comparative Growth of Boys and Girls.

Observations made in the primary, high and normal schools, and in two of the private schools, in the city of Worcester, covering a total of 3,250 students, ranging from five to twenty-one years, show (1) the boys starting out at five years of age apparently taller than the girls, and the girls catching them in the seventh year, and continuing at an equal stature to the close of the ninth year, after which the boys again rise above the girls for two years. About the twelfth year the girls suddenly become taller than the boys, and maintain the advantage until the fifteenth year when the boys regain and retain their superiority in stature. After the age of seventeen there appears to be little if any increase in the height of the girls, while the boys are still growing vigorously at eighteen, and probably continue to grow for several years after that age. (2) In the matter of weight, the boys are heavier than the girls at all ages from five to eleven inclusive; from the twelfth to the fourteenth the girls are the heavier. From fifteen the boys again take the lead.

In its efforts to make both ends meet the Italian government has cut down the expenditure on epaulets and gilt on other metal parts of military uniforms $250,000 a

THE TRAMP NUISANCE.

Something Will Have to be Done to Protect People From a Nuisance Which is Getting Unbearable.

The industrial conditions in the States are such that thousands of men are out of work and the already large army of tramps has grown to phenomenal dimensions. This would have no concern for us, if it were not that many of these tramps are finding their way into Ontario and are to be met with in numbers on all the country roads, begging from house to house and stealing when the opportunity offers. That these visitors are giving the country authorities much trouble can be easily believed, but what to do with them is the question. To distinguish the professional tramp, who would not work if he could get it, from

THE UNFORTUNATE WORKMAN

who is forced by circumstances to walk from place to place is difficult, and it would not be right to class them all among the idle and worthless. Yet something will have to be done to protect the residents in rural parts from a nuisance which grows every day more unbearable. Men without means of subsistence, wandering about the country, are likely to become dangerous, and the many crimes which we read of are traceable to this source. What is needed is tramp law which will enable county authorities to deal with these wanderers, so that if they commit any depredations they can be easily followed and apprehended. In the first place, the police at Suspension Bridge and Windsor should be instructed to prevent professional tramps from entering the province. Officers accustomed to deal with such characters should be able to distinguish the regular hobo from the honest wayfarer, and while allowing the one to go his way, send the other back across the river whence he came. Then there should be a system of registration in towns and villages to which all persons on tramp would be compelled to conform, so that each tramp could be traced from place to place if necessary. The man who

BUTCHERED JESSIE KEITH

had haunted for weeks the part of the country in which the crime was committed, pilfering here, and there, and ending with the atrocity which shocked the country. Had there been any law by which the county constabulary kept track of tramps this man would have been sent along from place to place and would not have been able to commit a crime without being instantly apprehended. This is a subject which calls for immediate action on the part of the authorities. Men who, in many cases, are vicious characters cannot be allowed to prowl up and down the country committing petty thefts and running to greater crimes as the impulse takes them or as the chances of detection diminish. Means must be devised of dealing with the evil and the sooner the better.

UNCLE SAM AND JOHN BULL.

Working Harmoniously They Could Easily Rule the Commercial World.

Taking an average of the last five years, says the London Times, we find that our imports from the United States have been worth about $500,000 a year, of which 80 per cent. consists of food stuffs and raw materials and is essential to the existence of our manufactures and our export trade. The full significance of the figures, alike to ourselves and to the United States, is realized only when we remember that the total value of the exports of domestic produce of the United States is $1,000,000,000. We are, therefore the consumers of the United States for exactly half of their domestic produce. It may be assumed that the United States would not lose the customer of half of its export without being willing to make some concessions in the direction of a mutually advantageous union. It is hardly necessary to allude to the large amount of British capital invested in the United States, which would have everything to gain by a profitable union. The gradual shifting, which is believed by some economists to be taking place, of the center of the coal and iron industry from Great Britain to the United States supplies—if we accept the fact—another and very serious reason in favor of commercial union with America. The conditions are such that the United States and the British empire must either compete for, or unite to hold, the command of the commerce of the world. United, we safely might defy competition from any of the other machine-using peoples. The dominating forces in commerce are usually held to be food, fuel, iron and copper. If to these we add the human factor, man, America and Great Britain may claim to own them all in a supreme degree. The exact centre of each special industry would matter little. With coal and iron to spare for each other, we should be invincible.

The Seven Wonders of Corea.

A Chinese paper describes the seven wonders which Corea, like unto other Oriental countries, possess, and which played a conspicuous role in antiquity. The Corean "wonders" consist, first, of a hot mineral spring near Kin Shantao, which is capable of curing sickness and disease of all sorts. The second wonder is the two wells, one at each end of the peninsula, which have the peculiar characteristic that when one is full the other is empty. The water of the one is intensely bitter, that of the other has a pleasant and sweet taste. The third wonder is a cold cave from which there issues constantly an ice-cold wind, with such force that a strong man is unable to stand up against it. A pine forest which cannot be eradicted constitutes the fourth wonder. No matter what injury may be done to the roots, the young trees spring up again like the phœnix from its ashes. The most remarkable, however, is the fifth wonder—the famous hovering stone which stands, or rather appears to stand, in front of a palace erected to its honor. This is a massive rectangular block, free on all sides. Two men standing, one at each end, can draw a cord underneath the stone, from side to side, without encountering any obstacle. The sixth wonder is a hot stone which has been lying from time immemorial on the summit of a hill and evolving a glowing heat. The seventh Corean wonder is a sweating Buddha. This is guarded in a great temple, in whose court, for thirty yards on all sides, not a single blade of grass grows. No tree, no flower will flourish on the sacred spot, and even wild creatures are careful not to profane it.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA

A Combination of Troubles Which Made Life Miserable.

Mr. Eli Joyce Relates His Experience With These Troubles—Could Not Retain Food and Was Thought to Be Beyond Hope of Cure—But Relief Came and He is Now a Well Man.

From the Coaticook, Que., Observer.

The readers of the Observer have become familiar with the remarkable cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People through their recital in these columns, as taken from other reputable newspapers. It is now our purpose to tell them of a cure, hardly short of miraculous, which was effected on a person with whom many of our readers are acquainted. We refer to Mr. Eli Joyce, formerly of Dixville, but now living at Averil, Vt. A few days ago we saw Mr. Joyce and asked him about his recovery. He stated that for four or five years he had been afflicted with rheumatism and dyspepsia. He was laid up and unable to do anything on an average four months in a year, and was constantly growing worse, although treated by good physicians and trying numerous remedies recommended. A year ago last August he was taken seriously ill while at his sister's, Mrs. Dolloff of Dixville. He could not retain anything on his stomach and the physicians who attended him were powerless in improving his condition One of them stated that he had cancer of the stomach and could not live long. It was while in this precarious condition that he determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long was able to retain food on his stomach. His pain gradually became less and in six weeks' time he was back to his home in Averil, feeling that he had obtained a new lease of life. He continued taking the Pink Pills for some time longer and gained so much in health and strength that he is now able to do the hardest kind of a day's work, and he frankly gives Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all the credit for his rejuvenated condition, and says he believes their timely use saved his life. The Observer her verified his story through several of his neighbors, who say that it was thought that he was at the point of death when he began the use of Pink Pills; in fact when we mentioned his case to one of the doctors who had attended him he said he supposed he was dead long ago. When such strong tributes as these can be had to the wonderful merit of Pink Pills it is little wonder that their sales reach such enormous proportions, and that they are the favorite remedy with all classes. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for locomoter ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all troubles arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, at either address.

A VALUABLE EXERCISE.

Walking Can Be Enjoyed By the Poor as Well as the Rich.

It is strange that in the rage for athletic exercise which prevails at present, the good old one of walking seems to be falling into disuse. We all practice it to some extent, but very few to a really practical or profitable degree. The very fact of its being a common thing of our everyday life has made people overlook its value. Unlike most other exercises, it can be enjoyed by the poor as well as the rich, and if practised in moderation, by the weak as well as the strong. It is not every young lady or woman that can play tennis, ride a horse or a bicycle or attend a gymnasium, but any one, old or young, male or female, that is not a cripple and is in fairly good health, can walk. Regular, brisk walking in the open air would be the best medicine in the world for many ills, imaginary and otherwise, to which women, for the most part, are subject. In fact, physicians prescribe systematic walks of reasonable length as a part of their treatment in many cases, and it is generally the hardest part to make the patient obey. City and country women alike neglect to walk, though for somewhat different reasons. Indeed, on the whole, those in the cities deserve less to be accused, although it was a city girl that said recently that she did not go out to walk for two or three weeks unless obliged to in order to do some errand.

In these days, when car lines run to every part of the large cities and will take us so quickly and easily whenever we wish to go, it is a great temptation to most people to ride. The unfortunate habit of hurrying is often responsible for it, for we look at our watches, think how much time we should lose by walking and decide that we cannot afford it. In most cases it would be not a loss but a gain. But in the country, where in pleasant weather it is a positive delight simply to be out of doors, the small amount of walking done by the women is almost incredible. The family keep, at least one horse and, if they live on a large farm, probably several. It does not take five minutes to hitch up, and wherever they are going, be it only half a mile, they invariably drive. Or if they are living in a village they may not own a horse. Then when the morning house work is finished, the girls sit down to sew or read or perhaps run to see a neighbor a few doors off. All this is pleasant and well enough, but it should not prevent their taking a good walk every afternoon, if they would only be convinced of the benefit to be derived from it. The argument that housework furnishes sufficient exercise will not hold good. It is valuable in its place, but work performed inside the house, often over a hot fire and in close rooms, is a very different thing from walking in the fresh air, and cannot be made to do instead of it.

Then it Comes Out.

We are never willing to admit there is insanity in our family until some member of it makes a will that doesn't suit us.

Look Out

for breakers ahead when pimples, boils, carbuncles and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier; that's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp, diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood taints, if it fails to cure, you have your money back. And that makes it the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold.

Bliss.

Her head nestled trustingly on his shoulder, yet there was a tremor of apprehension in her voice when she said:

"Reginald, do you think that mortals are ever permitted to enjoy unalloyed happiness?"

"My poor little one," he answered, "how much of life you have been missing. It is very evident that you have never had a chance to open a jack-pot with three aces."

A Division of Labor.

Friend.—"That is your cook, I presume?

Mrs. Bricabac—"Cook, chambermaid and everything else. She does all the housework."

"But what is the second girl for?"

"She mends the things that the other one breaks."

Trying to Smooth Matters.

Mistress—"Did any one call while I was out?"

New Girl—"Yes, mum; Mrs. Wayupp called."

"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"

"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get mad about it, cause it was really true this time."

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

A memorial is to be erected in Stockton, England, to John Walker, who invented the lucifer match in 1827.

An eminent American divine writes:—God has been pleased to store the earth and the air with remedial agencies for the cure of disease and the prolongation of life. I believe St. Leon Water to be one of these agencies. It is invigorating exhilarating and remedial. Used copeously its effect upon the whole urinary passage is mos beneficial.

Wm. Fawcett, D. D.

Chicago.

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and for 7 weeks he could not even open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, but their remedies did him no good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. I know it **saved his sight,** if not his very life." Abbie F. Blackman, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

CANADIAN PATENT FOR SALE. Something superior in "Sled Shoe." Address R. H. JORDON, Waynesburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—For the latest and best line of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices; terms liberal. Write for circulars. **William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.**

SAUSAGE CASINGS—Finest Imported English Sheep and Narrow American Hog Casings at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co. Ltd. Toronto.

GANANOQUE DRY EARTH CLOSET — Every home should have one. Endorsed by all Doctors and Scientists. PRICE $5.00.

Manufactured by CAN. GEAR CO.

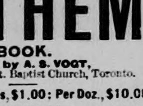
JUST ISSUED.

STANDARD ANTHEM BOOK.

Edited by A. S. VOGT, Organist Jarvis St. Baptist Church, Toronto.

Price, Single Copies, $1.00; Per Doz., $10.00

PUBLISHED BY WHALEY, ROYCE & CO. 158 YONGE STREET. TORONTO, ONT.



I Always Smoke THE "SOMETHING GOOD" CIGAR It is Really Equal to any Imported. Take My Advice and Insist on getting this 10 Cent Smoke for 5 CENTS

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL

Charlatans and Quacks

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

An effort to grow Algerian palm trees is being made in South Australia. Of 300 trees transplanted only three survived.

Cold in the shead. Nasalbalm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails.

Precautions for the protection of the President of the French Republic have not been relaxed. The police bicycle corps is now employed in this service whenever M Casimir-Perier drives about Paris.

The largest flower in the world grows in Sumatra. It is called the Rafflesia Arnoldi, and some of the specimens are each thirty-nine inches in diamater. The central cup will hold six quarts of water.

Canadians will be interested to know that the famous Bissell Carpet Sweepers are now manufactured in a branch factory at Toronto. This means that Canadians will be able to purchase the genuine Bissell sweepers at prices that will enable every housekeeper to possess a sweeper publicly recognized the best in the world.

A P. 739.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

LADIES. Send $2.00 for Medicated Sponges. Madame de Fross, 90 Maitland St., Toronto.

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Assets over $950,000.00.

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DR. LAVIOLETTE'S SYRUP OF TURPENTINE

ALWAYS CURES. PROOF POSITIVE.

Read It.

Mr. W. B. Beeton, No. 205 Bolton Avenue Toronto, Ont., says:—My wife suffered for five weeks, from a severe, hacking cough, and tried several remedies without avail. One 50c. bottle of Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine effected a complete and permanent cure.

Mrs. H. M. Brown, Galt, Ont., says:—My children had croup, and I find that Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine gives speedy relief; therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the public.

Ask For It

from your Druggist or Grocer, who can procure it from any wholesale house

Or direct from the proprietor

J. Gustave Laviolette, M.D.

232 & 234 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

THE "MONEY-MAKER" KNITTING MACHINE

ONLY $10 — ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c.

THIS IS GOOD FOR $2.00 SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. MFRS GEORGETOWN, ONT.

In 10 MINUTES THE MOST EXCRUCIATING PAIN has been allayed and CURED by use of ST. JACOBS OIL

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for our pamphlet. Mailed FREE.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

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THE Very Best

EDUCATION for a young man or woman for the active duties of life, is obtained at The Northern Business College. Only common school education required to enter. Students admitted any time. C. A. Fleming, Principal, Owen Sound, Ont.

CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE EXTRACTORS.

There are more (over 1,000) of these machines in use in the Dominion than all other kinds combined. For circular giving price, etc., address the manufacturer.

S. S. KIMBALL.
577 Craig St.
Montreal, P.Q.

Are you

WEAK? NERVOUS?
TIRED? SLEEPLESS?
PALE? BLOODLESS?
THIN? DYSPEPTIC?

you need Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills.

It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health. Sold by all Druggists 50 cts per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

K. H. SCHILLER & CO., TORONTO.

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

OXFORD WOOD and COAL **FURNACES**

..FOR ALL SIZES OF BUILDINGS..

Capacity from 10,000 to 80,00 Cubic Feet

"CYCLONE STEEL RADIATOR"

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WOOD FURNACE
HEAVY GRATE, especially adapted for wood burning
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COAL FURNACE
Large Combustion Chamber
Long Fire Travel, encircling radiator
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Sectional Fire Pot
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DEEP ASH PIT

Full Guaranteed Capacity: Send for... CATALOGUE and TESTIMONIAL BOOK.

....Manufactured by....

The GURNEY FOUNDRY COMPANY Ltd., TORONTO.

TIGHT BINDING

An Annual Event

Nearly every business man is engaged at this time of the year in the performance of an annual duty, viz., **Stock Taking.** He finds out how much he owes, and how much is owing him.

We want to pay every cent we owe. Now, how about that little balance that has been standing against YOU for some three months, some six months, some twelve months and some, Oh! So much longer than that. It isn't much you say, but to me it means a **Lot** in the aggregate. Our year closes the 1st February. Wont you call around.

W. W. Bole

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

J. H. Ross, M. L. A., visited the capital this week.

Homestead Inspector Rogers is in town on official business.

Mr. G. D. Davidson, mail clerk, is at present releiving Mr. Thos. Scott.

The Patrons of Industry have placed a prohibition plank in their platform.

T. H. Taylor, book agent, spent Tuesday in town and made this office a friendly call.

A. P. Jeffery, representing Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, was in town on Tuesday.

The following registered at the Dining Hall this week: G. R. Galligher, Montreal; Jas. Hall, Brandon.

Messrs. John Elliot, James Coventry and David Glenn, ranchers, were in town during the past week for supplies.

S. C. Mathews, of Mathews, Towers & Co., Montreal, gents' furhishings, spent Monday in town in the interests of his firm.

California is being visited with a deluge of water. May the North-West be remembered when the tropical contract is completed.

A car of Roche Percee coal was recieved this week by Marlboro Lodge, Patrons of Industry, and is being hauled out by the members.

The engine on No. 2 went "lame" at Morse on Tuesday and the train had to be towed in by freight, arriving about two hours behind time.

The freight rates Commission is once more in the land and in all probability will soon be in Moose Jaw. It behooves the committee appointed by the Agricultural Society to prepare as full a statement as possible and present these gentlemen on arrival.

The Ottawa carnival was opened on the 21st inst. Sir James Grant, K. C. M. G., M. P., delivered the inaugural speech. He said winter carnivals were no draw back to Canada. The fact that Manitoba and North-West exported twenty million bushels of wheat annually showed that the cold did not prevent agriculture in the west.

We wish to again remind our readers of the entertainment on Monday, Jan. 28th. The names on the programme and management are a sufficient guarrntee of success. The electric light will be used exclusively in all the tableaux, shaded according to the color required, so that there will be no danger from fire or inconvenience through the use of ordinary preparations.

Mr. Jos. Battell, who with his brother Jud is wintering in the hills south of town, was in on business the present week. His quarters are located in a settlement made up of Messrs. Marlatt, Boan and Bates. The stock of the different parties mentioned are all in prime condition. They all have abundance of feed and will in all probability turn out some good beef and dairy stock in the spring.

"Many a man has a reputation of far greater value than a bank deposit, for that by some accident may be destroyed or diverted from its legitimate purpose; but the name is a guarantee for all its owner promises. In years past, when values had a more fixed standard, when there was less speculation and not as much of what is called 'trading upon paper," as at present, the statement that a man's word was as good as his bond was more common than it is nowadays. To have this said of a man, especially one who is comparatively young, is the greatest compliment that can be paid him."

C. P. R. detective Housack spent Thursday in town.

Mrs. G. M. Annable has gone to Brandon to visit friends.

A. Devitt, express auditor of St. Paul spent Friday in town.

G. M. Annable went north to his Dundurn ranche Saturday morning.

Mr. Hugh Fergusson took a trip accross country to Long Lake the past week.

Mrs. J. K. Stevenson and Mrs. A. Smith attended the church opening in Regina.

Supt. Milestone went east on Tuesday on a trip of inspection as far as Brandon.

Mr. Octavius Field went to Regina Sunday night and returned Monday morning.

Mrs. Armstrong, who was reported so seriously ill the fore part of the week is recovering.

T. W. Lowe, C.P.R. boiler inspector, was in town Tuesday on business connected with his office.

Lieut.-Gov. Dewdney of British Columbia, with Mrs. Dewdney passed west Monday morning on No. 1.

Lord Randolph Churchill the celebrated English statesman, is lying dangerously ill and not expected to recover.

The preliminary trial in the Middlemarch murder case has ended in Hendershott and his pal being sent up for trial.

Mrs. J. Melhuish, who has been visiting friends in Virden during the holidays returned on Monday morning on No. 1.

Messrs. J. E. Annable and S. K. Rathwell returned Saturday morning from the P. of I. Convention held at Brandon.

Don't forget the social to-night at the residence of C. A. Gass under the auspices of the Y.P.S.C.E. of the Presbyterian church.

Rev. Messrs. Cunliffe and Watson went to Regina on Wednesday afternoon to attend the opening of the new cherch at that place.

One of the Armstrong children at present a ward of the town has been articled to Mrs. Richard Henderson with the consent of the parents.

Mrs. Walter Scott, wife of section foreman Scott, went east to Grand Coulee on Saturday night to join her husband who has been transferred from Moose Jaw to that point.

The council at Ottawa have refused the re-entry of Manitoba wheat from the Buffalo elevators without payment of duty. The Canadian market will not now be much affected from that source.

A communication appears this week from "Patron and Farmer" that is worthy of consideration. The queston involved is one that is being discussed in Manitoba and will in all probability shortly be a live issue here.

Mrs. Dan McLean received news on Saturday of the serious illness of her mother, who is at preseat residing at Lacombe Station on the Calgary and Edmonton. She left on Sunday afternoon on No. 2 Mr. McLean accompanied her till he met No. 1 and then returned to Moose Jaw.

A general election is strongly predicted by opposition papers and juft as strongly denied by government papers. The knowing ones claim there will be another session and that the elections will not come off till next summer.

Mayor Gass was "at home" to the members of the council Monday night. A splendid spread of oysters, coffee, cake, &c. was provided, after which the evening was spent with short speeches and jokes from the merry town fathers.

J. E. Annable, sec. of the agricultural society, received a letter from the Minister of the Interior, Mr. Daly, in reply to the request of the directors for geed grain. It confirms the communication referred to editorially and places the onus of providing seed on the local government.

A young farmer living in the Grenfell district by the name of Fitzgerald was found dead in his stable by some neighbors. The body was surrounded by pigs which had eaten all the flesh of the head and face. It is supposed deceased met his death by the kick of a horse he was attempting to harness.

"Without the resolution in your heart to do good work, so long as your hands have motion in them, and to do it whether the issue be that you die or live, no life worthy the name will ever be possible to you; while in once forming the resolution that your work is to be well done, life is really won, here and forever."

The dwelling house of Jos. Brennan, Broadview, was destroyed by fire on the 21st. The origin is supposed to have been from a lamp in use in a bedroom upstairs, as the fire was first discovered in the upper flat. Mrs. Brennan and one child were badly burned and feats are entertained for their recovery.

BIRTHS.

VANCE.—On Jan. [illegible]th, the wife of Conductor Vance, of a son

Not Sick Enough for the Doctor, but a little out of sorts. Ripans Tabules would serve in your case. It is well to have them on hand for just such occasions.

Hymenal.

Mr. William Lewis, a prominent young farmer living south of town, was married in Regina to Mrs. McArder on Wednesday, the 9th inst. The ceremony was performed in the Methodist manse by Rev. Mr. Brown. After spending a day in the Capital Mr. and Mrs. Lewis returned to Moose Jaw and have taken up their residence at the farm. THE TIMES joins in best wishes for the future prosperity of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

The Regina Ball.

The ball given by the guests of the Windsor was a grand success. Several invitations were extended to citizens of Moose Jaw, but owing to the uncertain train service was not largely availed of. Mr. J. A. Blake went down and describes the event as a brilliant affair.

The officers of the N. W. M. P. were there in full uniform. A large party from the Government house was in attendance together with Premier Haultain and other officials of the local government.

The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting and flowers. The police band furnished the music which was up to the usual standard. About 250 guests were in attendance and the light fantastic was tripped till about five o'clock in the morning.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Clergy—Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, Rev. Wm. Watson
Services—Holy Eucharist fortnightly and on festivals and Saint's days; Matins every Sunday at 11 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30; Evensong every Sunday at 7; Special Evensong and choir practice every Friday at 7:30.
All seats free and unappropriated.

C. P. R. Improvements.

Notwithstanding the hard times the C. P. R. have made many needed and valuable improvements here the past year. Since the advent of the Soo in Moose Jaw the cars of that service lay here all day, where they are cleaned and repaired if necessary before returning south. They are heated in the yard by steam furnished from a large boiler in the round house. This boiler was put in last summer and is of sufficient capacity to furnish all power required in the shops, heat the round house and as stated furnish heating material for a train of cars in the yard. New pipes were laid from the pump house to the tank with sufficient capacity to meet the requirements for some time to come. A new platform has been laid in the yard between the passenger tracks and the switches that often proved "obstructive to transportation" are no longer a menace to life or limb, their presence being indicated by glowing lights. When the four passenger trains happen to arrive about the same time the yard presents quite a "Chicago" appearance and renews the hope that the expression used by a railroad magnate may be realized. While standing on the platform and looking up the street he was heard to remark, "Gaze on the Chicago of the North-West,"

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

TOWN COUNCIL.

REGULAR MEETING ON MONDAY NIGHT.

Midst a Shower of Compliments the Council of 1894 Steps Out and the Council of 1895 Take Their Seats.

The first regular meeting of the new Council was held in the Clerk's office on Monday night, Jan. 21st. The retiring Council met and passed the minutes of their last regular meeting Mayor Gass before leaving the chair thanked the Council for their courtesy toward him during the year. He had taken the chair as a comparative novice and had received such aid from the Council in the conduct of Municipal affairs that greatly aided him in the discharge of his duties. He hoped the Council of 1895 would aid Mayor Neeland in the same way and with the ability and experience possessed by him (Neeland) he was satisfied the interests of the town were in safe hands. A vote of thanks was moved by Coun. Hitchcock, seconded by Coun. Stunt, expressive of the courtesy in the chair and attention given the office by Mayor Gass.

Mayor Neeland and Council took over the reins of government. The Mayor paid a high tribute to the retiring Council and hoped the Council of 1895 would apply themselves to the work they would be called on to perform and he was satisfied the results would be in the best interests of the town.

The first matter that claimed attention was organization. O. B. Fysh was appointed Clerk and the standing committees struck by a special committee appointed for the purpose. Communications and accounts were read and distributed among the different committees for investigation. The business of the first session was rather light and soon disposed off, the new board taking their different parts with the assurance of old veterans.

HOCKEY MATCH.

Regina vs. Moose Jaw—The First Game of the Series won by the "Capitals."

This popular Canadian game was well exhibited in the skating rink on Friday evening last when the Capitals, of Regina, met in friendly contest, the Moose Jaw club for the first time this season.

Since last year the composition of the "Capitals" has much altered. Samuel Armstrong, one of our local team's best players last year, is now captain of the Regina team. We also noticed two additional new men, who play an excellent game, namely, Mr. Dumbell, who played centre forward, and Mr. Pingle, who guarded the goal. Kelly McIntyre was in his old place "as large as life" and with his old-time vigor.

The following are the names of the players and the positions occupied by each in the respective teams:

REGINA.		MOOSE JAW.
F. Pingle	Goal	J. A. Creagh
J. Short	Point	Corpl. Marshall
K. McIntyre	Cover Point	Chas. Smith
Armstrong Dumbell Sargeant Jackson	Forwards	Melhuish Simington Baxter Keyes

The game is the first of a series of five games which are to be played between the clubs this season, for a trophy of seven silver medals, presented by Mr. McIvor, the president of the Regina club, and for this reason a great interest was centered in the result of the first match. The largest audience that ever attended the rink te watch the game was present on the occasion and the greatest interest was manifested throughout the contest. Each side, in turn, received loud applause when any good play was made.

Walter Scott, of THE TIMES, and President Nelson, of the Moose Jaw club, acted as umpires. Mr. Nelson also performed the duties of scorer and time-keeper. Mr. McInnis, of the visiting team, acted as referee.

It was from start to finish a most exciting game, and was hotly contested by the respective teams. The playing of the forwards in both teams was exceptionally good, but the defence in the home team seemed a little weak which perhaps accounted for its defeat.

To an impartial observer, the home team certainly played the best hockey, yet the result shewed, after the hours actual play, seven goals to four in favor of Regina. The home team claimed another game but the umpire decided against them.

The visiting team were billeted at the Aberdeen and expressed themselves as highly pleased with the accomodation afforded by Mrs. Thompson, who is now conducting this temperance hotel.

After the match the boys from Regina were invited to the weekly dance of the Quadrille Club in Russel Hall, and seemingly enjoyed themselves till "the lights went out."

"After the ball was over" members of the rival teams enjoyed an excellent cold repast at the Aberdeen.

They left early on Saturday morning by the Prince Albert train.

The second match of the series will be played at Regina sometime during the coming week. Our boys with a slight change in their defence hope to return victorious.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[The TIMES does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents. Communications written on both sides of the paper are promptly committed to the waste basket. The name of the correspondent must in all cases accompany the letter, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.]

Save the Cents, Dollars Save Themselves.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

Sir,—In conversation with a Moose Jaw merchant a few days ago, the following question was asked:—Whether, in his opinion, the circulation and use of the Canadian cent here in the North-West would be beneficial? He answered in the negative, giving as a reason that cents were a sign of poverty. I do not think I would be in error if I said that every storekeeper in town would object to the introduction of this small but useful coin. And why? Because many an extra dollar is pocketed by them in consequence of its exclusion. But what say the farmers and general public? Universally I believe they are in favor of the introduction of coins of smaller denomination than the five-cent piece. At first sight this may appear a trivial question, but upon investigation it will be found that the absence of the cent instead of being a sign of prosperity is one of the causes of the poverty, with which we are unfortunatoly getting so familiar. The English nation says, "Take care of the pence; the pounds will take care of themselves." We in our wealthy superiority say, "Take care of the dollars; let the odd cents go." Now, if a copper or bronze coinage is not a convenience to the public, why its general use in countries like Great Britain or the United States and all other great commercial nations? Perhaps the affairs of our business men in this great North West are too vast to allow time for counting coppers. Seriously, I would like to see this question thoroughly discussed; believing that by a little effort and agitation this one of the many hardships by which the struggling, embarrassed toilers in this country are handicapped will be removed. For, who will deny that it is a hardship? Is it not a hardship to be obliged to buy five one-cent stamps when you only require one? And to be refused a stamp, issued by the Canadian government for the convenience of the people, though you hand the legal Canadian coin in payment thereof? This is the case in the Moose Jaw post office. Is it not a hardship to pay ten cents for an article worth six or seven, simply because the storekeeper will not make or take change? Is it not a hardship to have to pay ten cents for a loaf of qread when four loaves are worth twenty-five cents? Other arguments might be given, but my letter is getting two long.

The Patrons are doing a good work. Through this organization the necessaries of life can now be obtained at less expense than heretofore, and in other ways the state of the settler on these prairies made more endurable. Can they not consider this matter also? Talk it over in the lodges and bring about this much needed reform. Remember, that only by rigid economy in small matters, can we ever hope to extricate ourselves from the load of debt that is now upon us. "Take care of the cents; the dollars will take care of themselves." I remain,

Yours truly,

A FARMER AND PATRON.

Another Big Strike.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR.—This evening at 18:10 o'clock the snow buckers struck, the strike being a very severe one to the great C.P.R. company. Now, the question may arise, What did they strike for? Have they not been getting good wages? Certainly the wages have been good, $1.15 per day and board themselves. They struck for the section house for supper at the hour above mentioned. Now the Roadmaster, Mr. Robt. Lowe, being general superintendent of the job, enquired where the men were going; and upon being informed he said he would dock every man a half day, we having then worked ten minutes over time. However, Mr. Lowe changed his mind and discharged sixteen of of the men, he having secured the services of six of the gang. Now the six scabs worked until nearly seven o'clock complet ing the day's work.

Now as regards Mr. Lowe's action, we as snow buckers, think he acted very mean toward us. However, we would like to inform him that he is not driving a lot of Sweeds or Prussians when he has this gang.

Now just a word of advice to Mr. Lowe. We hope that he wont let his position raise his mind and thoughts above the time when he handled the pick and shovel on the east section of the C. P. R. Now Mr. Editor we snow buckers think, and in fact we have proof from personal experience, that when a man shovels three car loads of snow in ten hours he wants his supper. Now Mr. Lowe has said since his arrival at home from the snow fields that he never had a better gang of men out to work. We knew that, Mr. Lowe, before you told anyone, and we also think had the work not have been so near the finish he would not have discharged us, thus showing how much power he had. Now we would also advise Mr. Lowe that when he takes another gang of men out to work he will remember how he felt at six o'clock when working on the section. As we close we would say Mr. Lowe did very well in one way for which we give him due credit, that was in our transportation from Swift Current to Moose Jaw in giving us a car all to ourselves. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space in your valuable paper, we are yours very respectfully, signed on behalf of the snow buckers,

TINE RICHARDS.

Swift Current, Jan. 21, 1895.

CATTLE STRAYED!

Strayed or stolen from the herd of the undersigned, two steers and two heifers, branded S on right shoulder. Any party discovered in possession of these cattle, contrary to law, will be prosecuted.

W. C. SANDERS,
31-tf. Sec. 25, Tp. 20, Rg. 27, Moose Jaw P. O.

Notice.

The Moose Jaw Agricultural Society have memorialized the Dominion Government to supply the settlers of this District with seed grain and potatoes and in order to expedite matters, should the reply be favorable, all farmers needing seed are requested to give or mail a written and signed statement to the Secretary, J. E. Annable, showing, 1st, Section, Township and Range; 2nd, number of acres broken; 3rd, number of acres ready for crop; 4th, for what seed required, applications must be in before February 9th.

H. DORRELL, PRES.

CALL AND SEE MY X'MAS Stock of Choice Candies AND Candy Toys.

Also Cigars of the best brands El Padre Pins, El Padre, Crusaders and other domestic brands.

Thos. Healey.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,
RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accomodation for the travelling public

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT, PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

Bargains FOR CASH

We are in need of some CASH very much this month and it must be got.

For the balance of this month good honest goods, must go at a sacrifice. Now is the time to make one dollar buy two dollars worth.

All winter goods must go regardless of cost. Our high class, ready made clothing must be reduced.

In shirts and underwear we are giving the greatest values you ever had the privilege of snapping up.

Its CASH we want and BARGAINS WE WILL GIVE.

M. J. MacLEOD.